jodorowsky - mœbius

THE INCAL

#2: THE LUMINOUS INCAL

HUMANOIDS

JODOROWSKY MŒBIUS

THE LUMINOUS INCAL

HUMANOIDS

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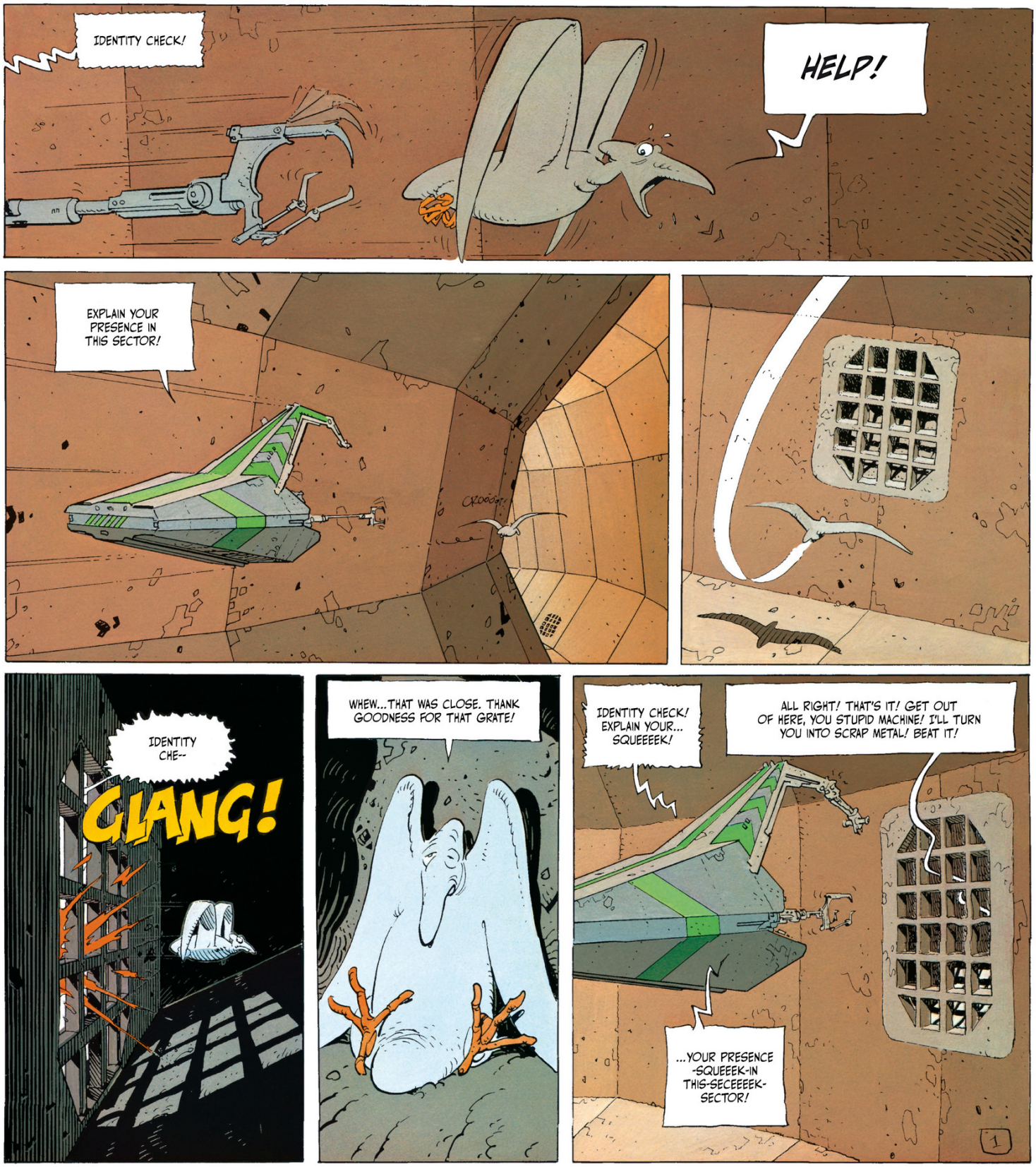
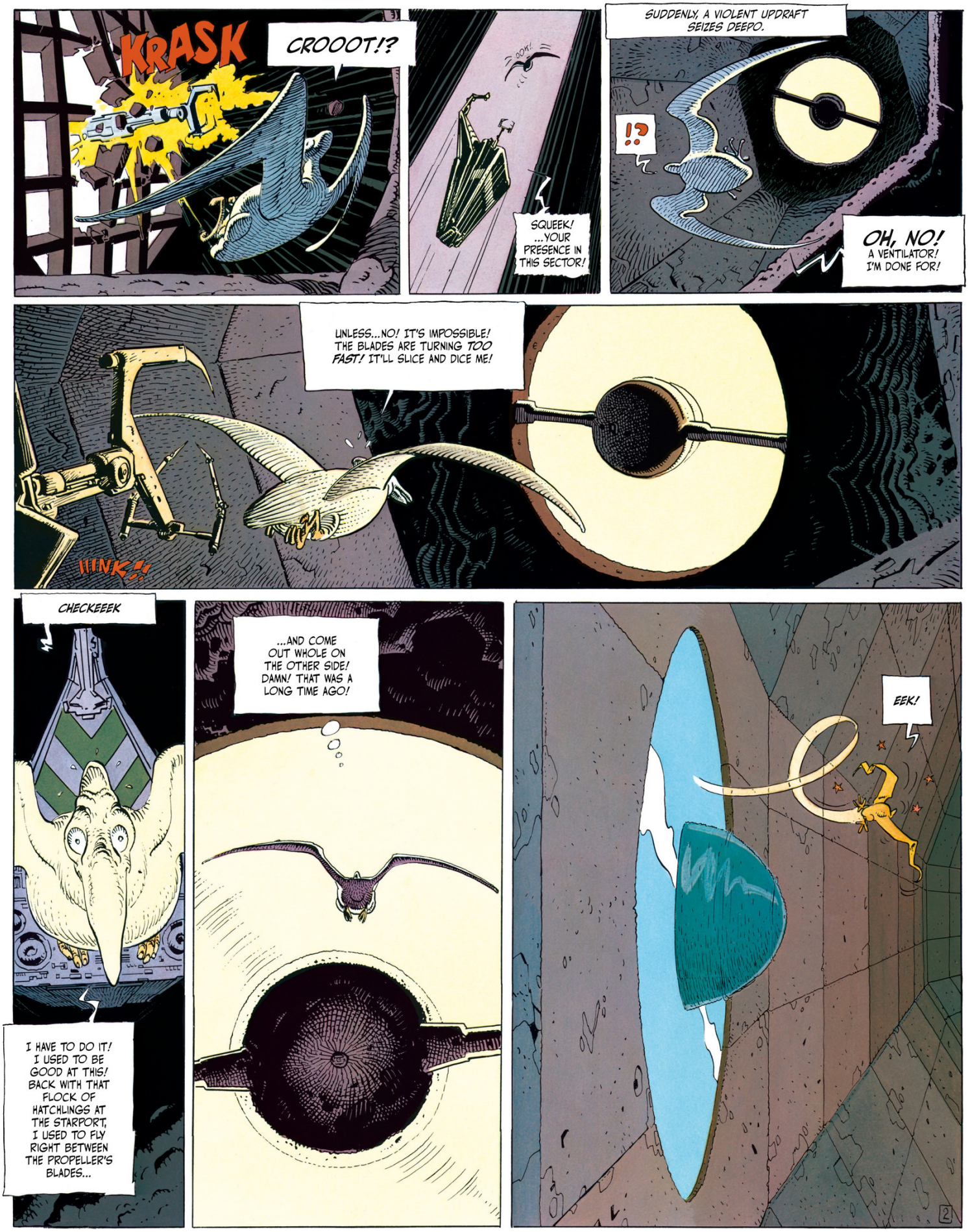
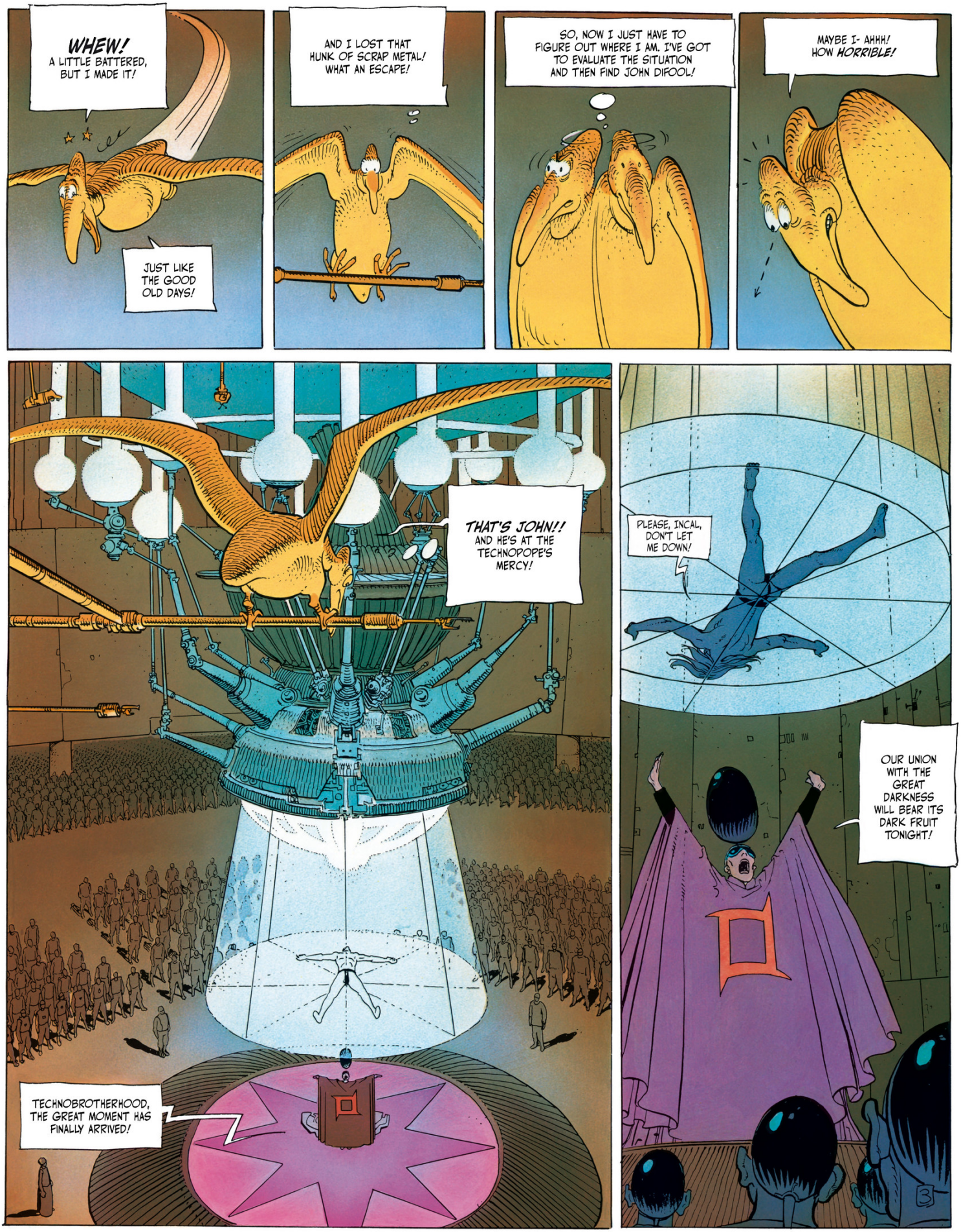
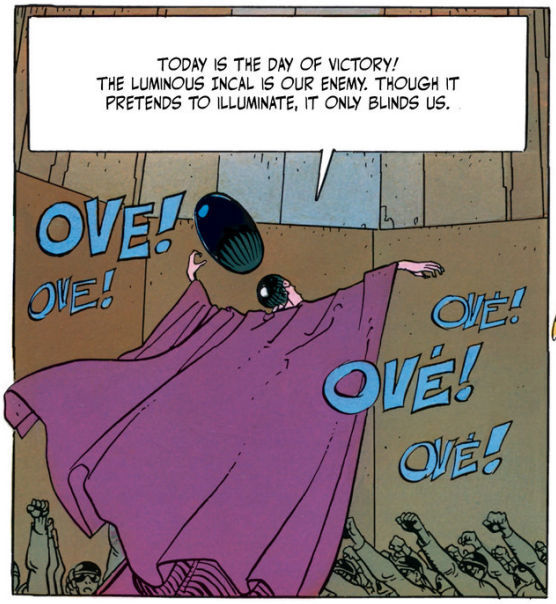
OVE TENEBRAE

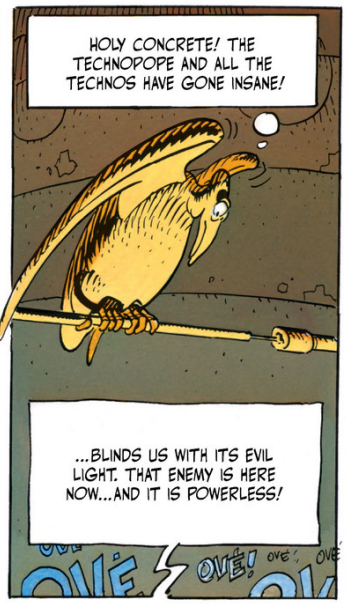

IDENTITY CHECK!
HELP!
EXPLAIN YOUR PRESENCE IN THIS SECTOR!
CROOOT!
IDENTITY CHE--
GLANG!
WHEW...THAT WAS CLOSE. THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT GRATE!
IDENTITY CHECK! EXPLAIN YOUR... SQUEEEEK!
ALL RIGHT! THAT'S IT! GET OUT OF HERE, YOU STUPID MACHINE! I'LL TURN YOU INTO SCRAP METAL! BEAT IT!
...YOUR PRESENCE -SQUEEEK-IN THIS-SECEEEEK-SECTOR!
1


KRASK
CROOOT!?
SQUEEK! ...YOUR PRESENCE IN THIS SECTOR!
SUDDENLY, A VIOLENT UPDRAFT SEIZES DEEPO.
!?
OH, NO! A VENTILATOR! I'M DONE FOR!
UNLESS...NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE BLADES ARE TURNING TOO FAST! IT'LL SLICE AND DICE ME!
IIINK!!
CHECKEEEK
I HAVE TO DO IT! I USED TO BE GOOD AT THIS! BACK WITH THAT FLOCK OF HATCHLINGS AT THE STARPORT, I USED TO FLY RIGHT BETWEEN THE PROPELLER'S BLADES...
...AND COME OUT WHOLE ON THE OTHER SIDE! DAMN! THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO!
EEK!
2


WHEW! A LITTLE BATTERED, BUT I MADE IT!
JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
AND I LOST THAT HUNK OF SCRAP METAL! WHAT AN ESCAPE!
SO, NOW I JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHERE I AM. I'VE GOT TO EVALUATE THE SITUATION AND THEN FIND JOHN DIFOOL!
MAYBE I- AHHH! HOW HORRIBLE!
THAT'S JOHN!! AND HE'S AT THE TECHNOPOPE'S MERCY!
TECHNOBROTHERHOOD, THE GREAT MOMENT HAS FINALLY ARRIVED!
PLEASE, INCAL, DON'T LET ME DOWN!
OUR UNION WITH THE GREAT DARKNESS WILL BEAR ITS DARK FRUIT TONIGHT!

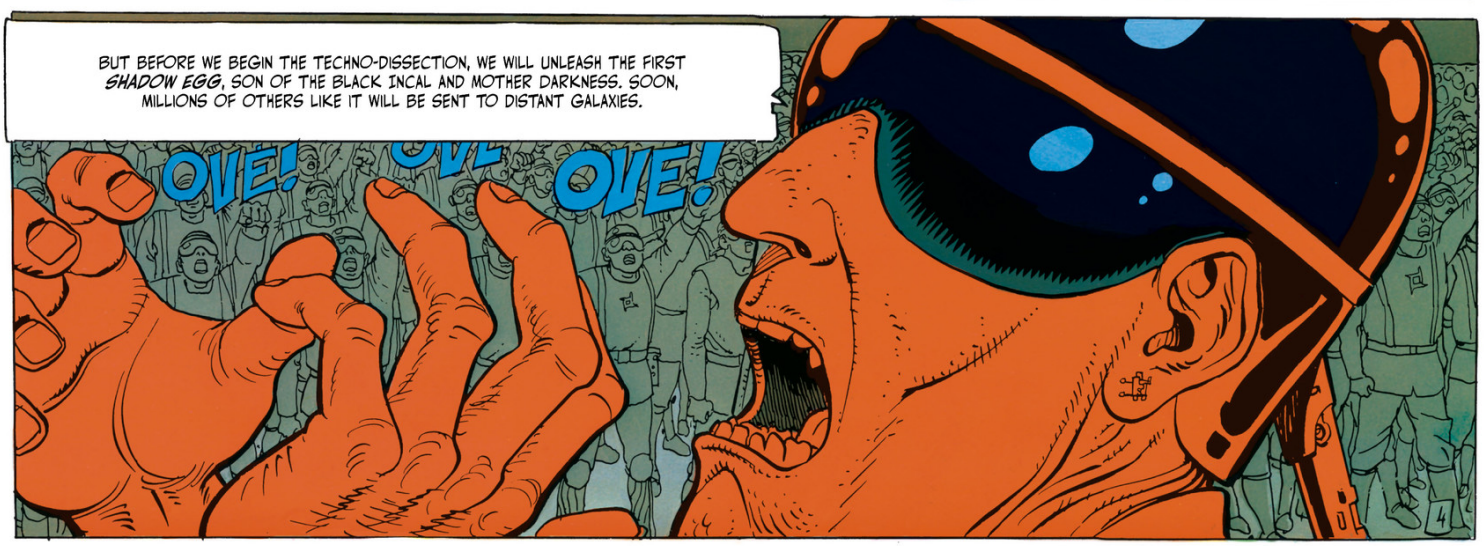
OVÉ!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!
RAISED FISTS! CHANTING CHORUS! TECHNOMADNESS!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!


TODAY IS THE DAY OF VICTORY! THE LUMINOUS INCAL IS OUR ENEMY. THOUGH IT PRETENDS TO ILLUMINATE, IT ONLY BLINDS US.
OVE!
OVE!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!
OVÉ!

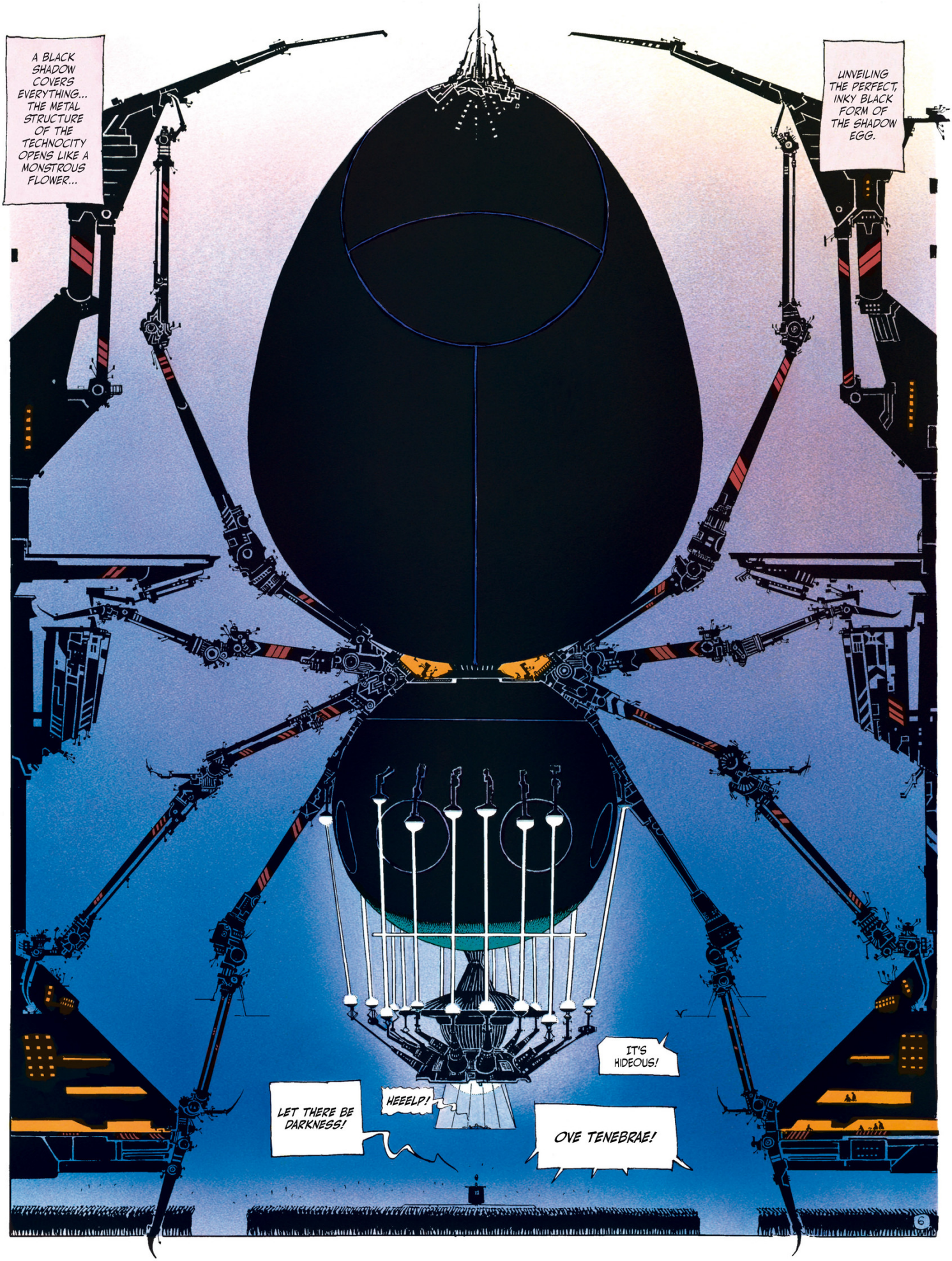

HOLY CONCRETE! THE TECHNOPOPE AND ALL THE TECHNOS HAVE GONE INSANE!
...BLINDS US WITH ITS EVIL LIGHT. THAT ENEMY IS HERE NOW...AND IT IS POWERLESS!
OVÉ!

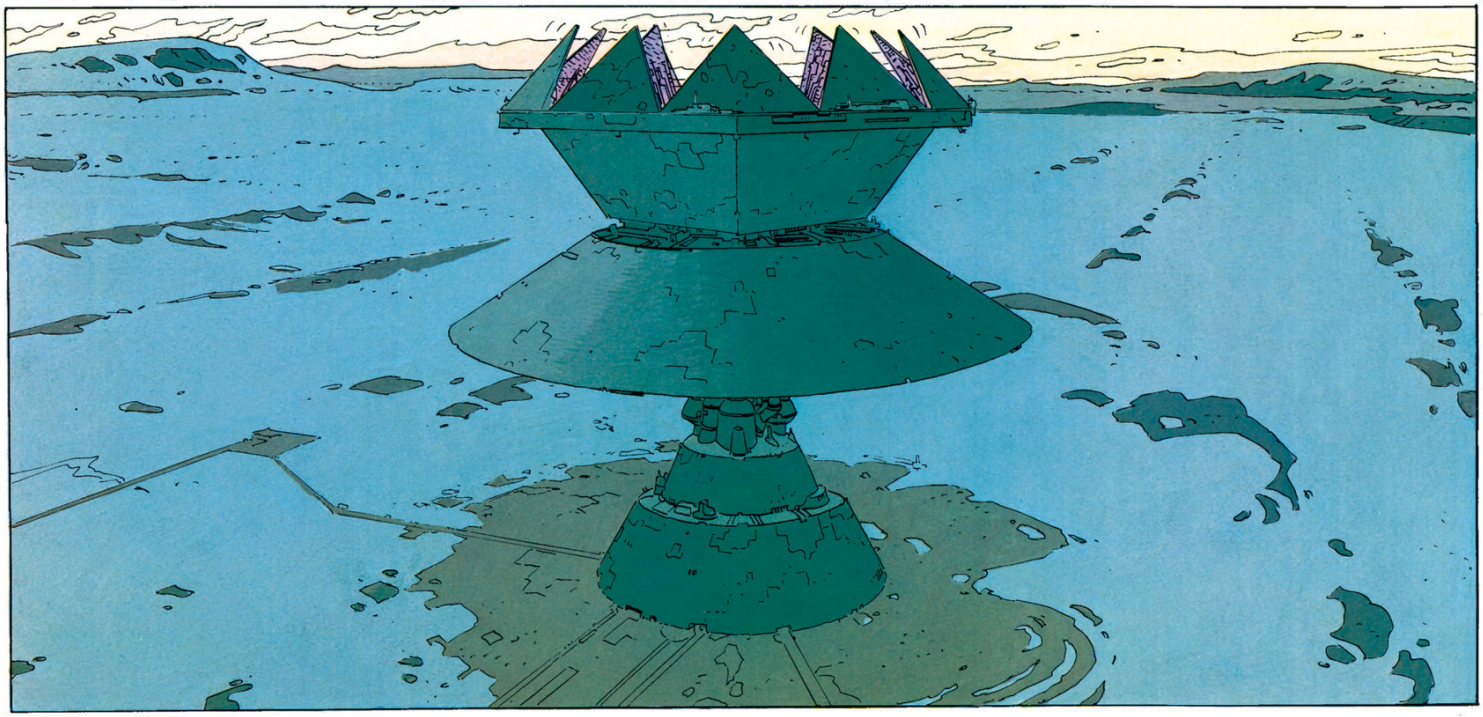
A *PRISONER* INSIDE THIS ASININE BIO-UNIT!

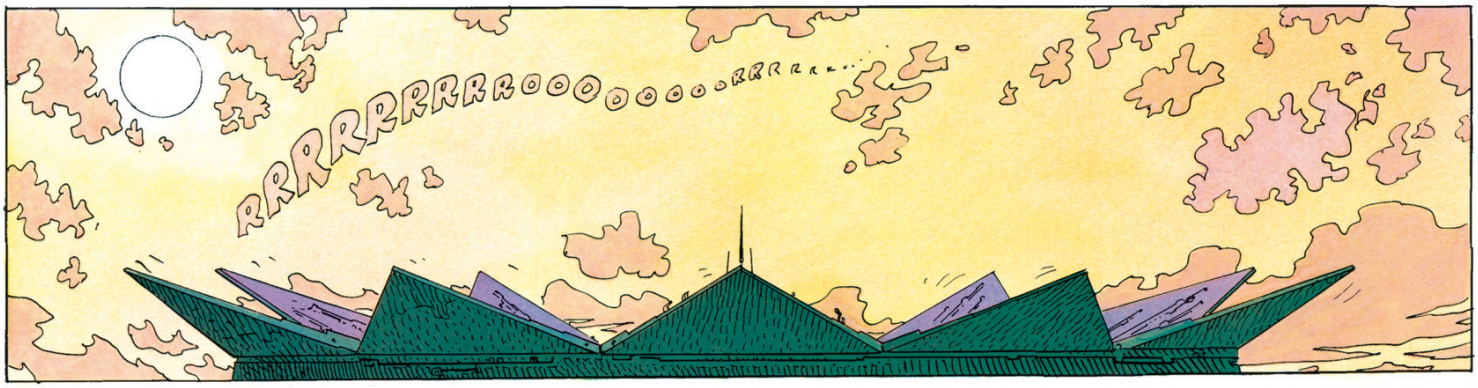
WE SENT A COMBAT ROBOT INTO THE HEART OF THE CITY TO CAPTURE HIM. BUT THIS FOOL DECIDED TO THROW HIMSELF RIGHT INTO THE LION'S DEN!
INCAL! YOU CAN DO ANYTHING, PLEASE, SEND US BACK IN TIME TO MY GOOD OLD CONAPT. WITH A NICE FULL BOTTLE OF WISKEY AND MY FAITHFUL BOX OF FIRST CLASS SPV! OH, INCAL!

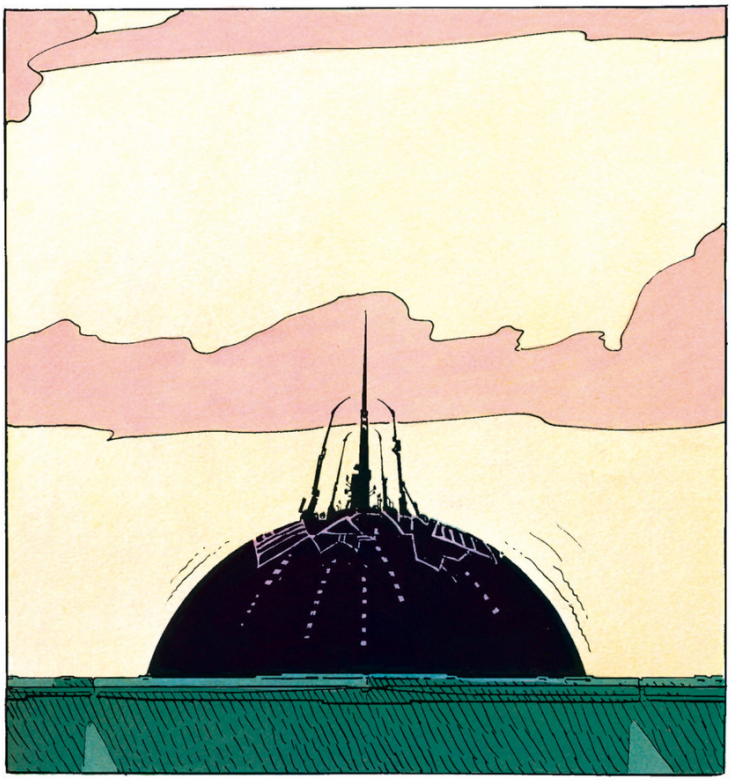

BUT BEFORE WE BEGIN THE TECHNO-DISSECTION, WE WILL UNLEASH THE FIRST *SHADOW EGG*, SON OF THE BLACK INCAL AND MOTHER DARKNESS. SOON, MILLIONS OF OTHERS LIKE IT WILL BE SENT TO DISTANT GALAXIES.
OVÉ!
OVE!
4

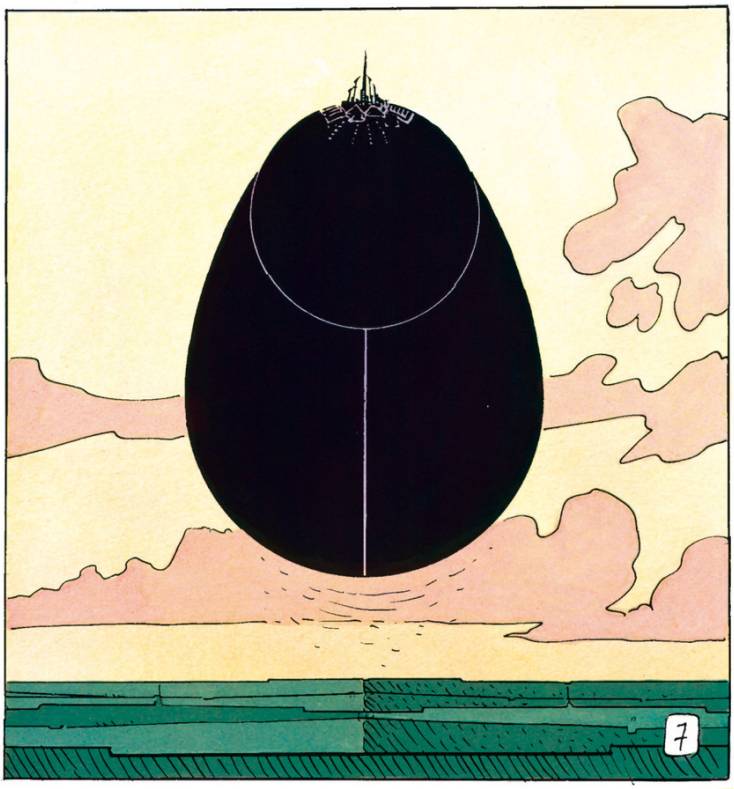
THERE THEY WILL SWALLOW ENTIRE SUNS DOWN TO THE LAST PHOTON, RETURNING THE COSMOS TO IMMACULATE NIGHT. AT LAST THE REIGN OF THE GREAT DARKNESS WILL BEGIN!
OVE TENEBRAE!
HOW CAN I HELP JOHN DIFOOL GET OUT OF THIS MESS?
BBBRRR


A BLACK SHADOW COVERS EVERYTHING... THE METAL STRUCTURE OF THE TECHNOCITY OPENS LIKE A MONSTROUS FLOWER...
UNVEILING THE PERFECT, INKY BLACK FORM OF THE SHADOW EGG.
IT'S HIDEOUS!
HEEELP!
LET THERE BE DARKNESS!
OVE TENEBRAE!

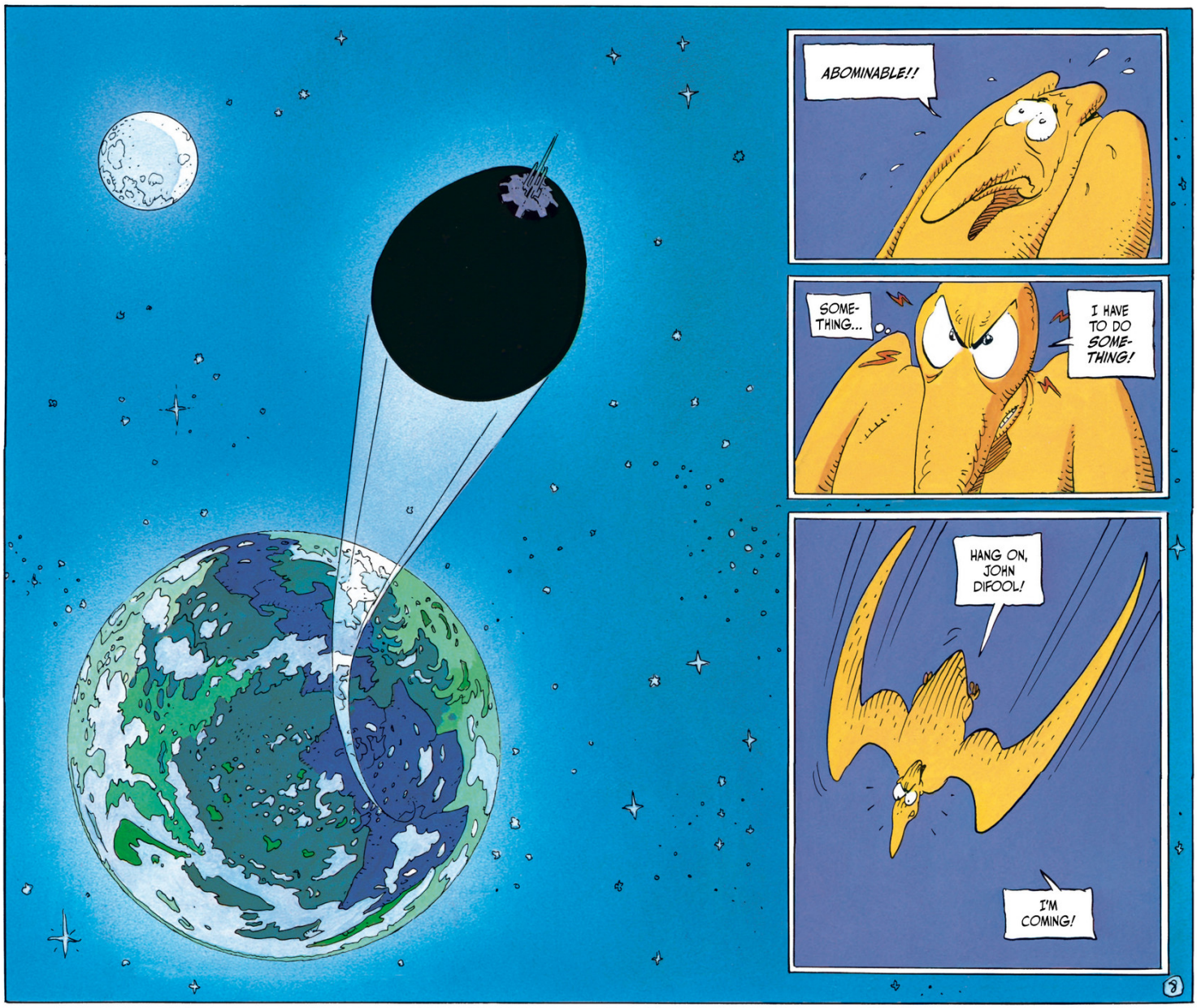



RRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOORRRRRR...

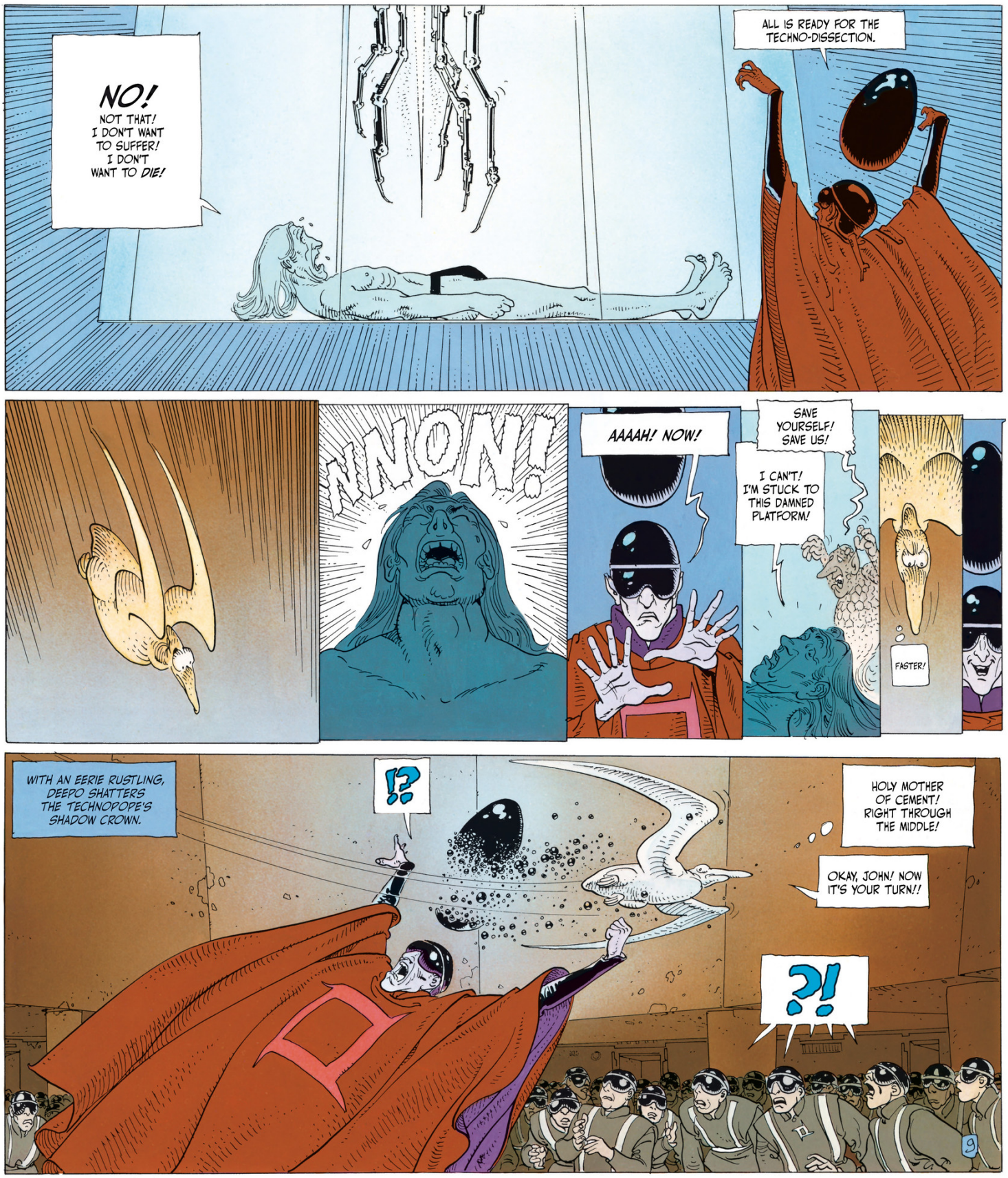


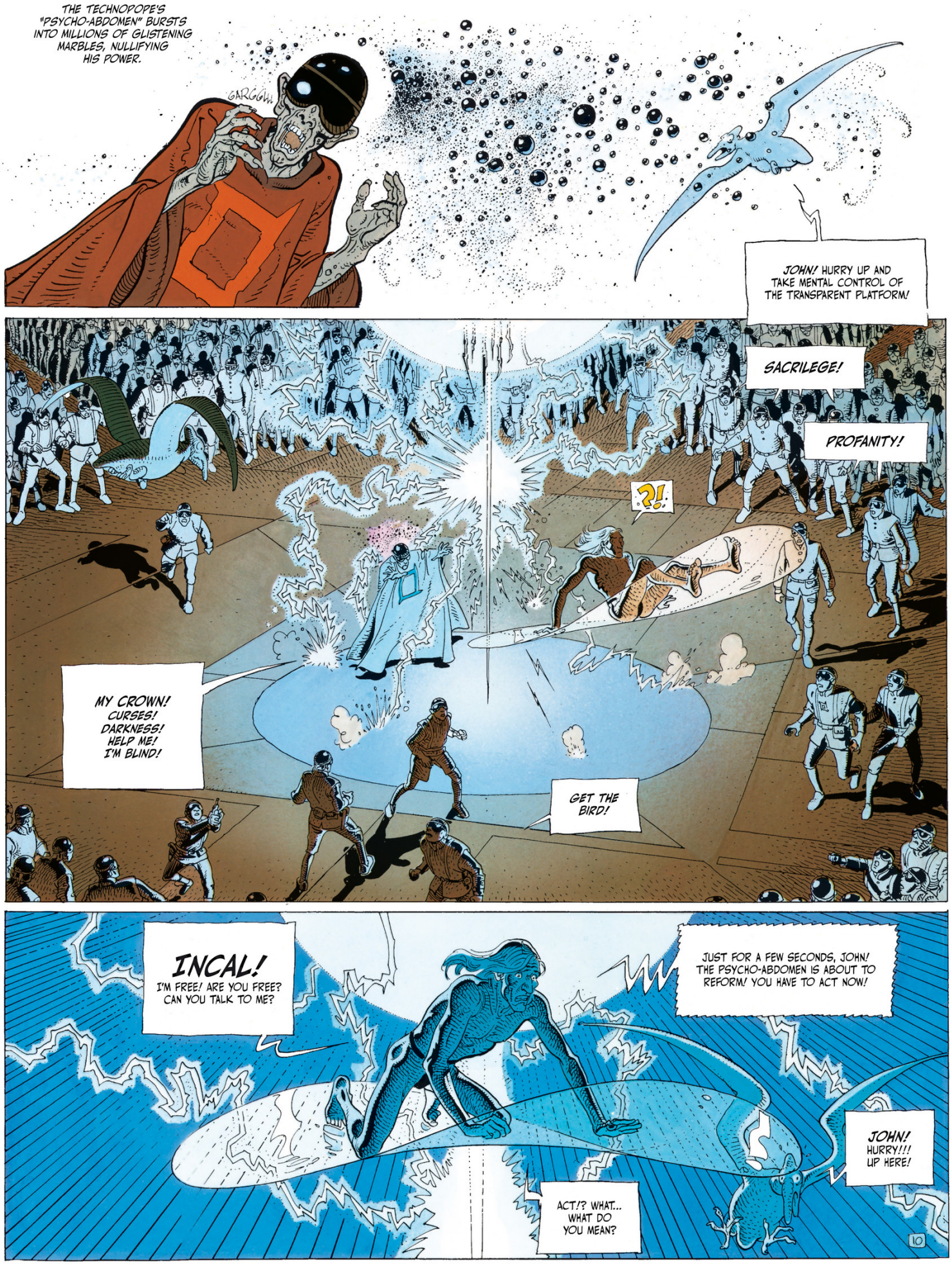


OVE TENEBRAE!..

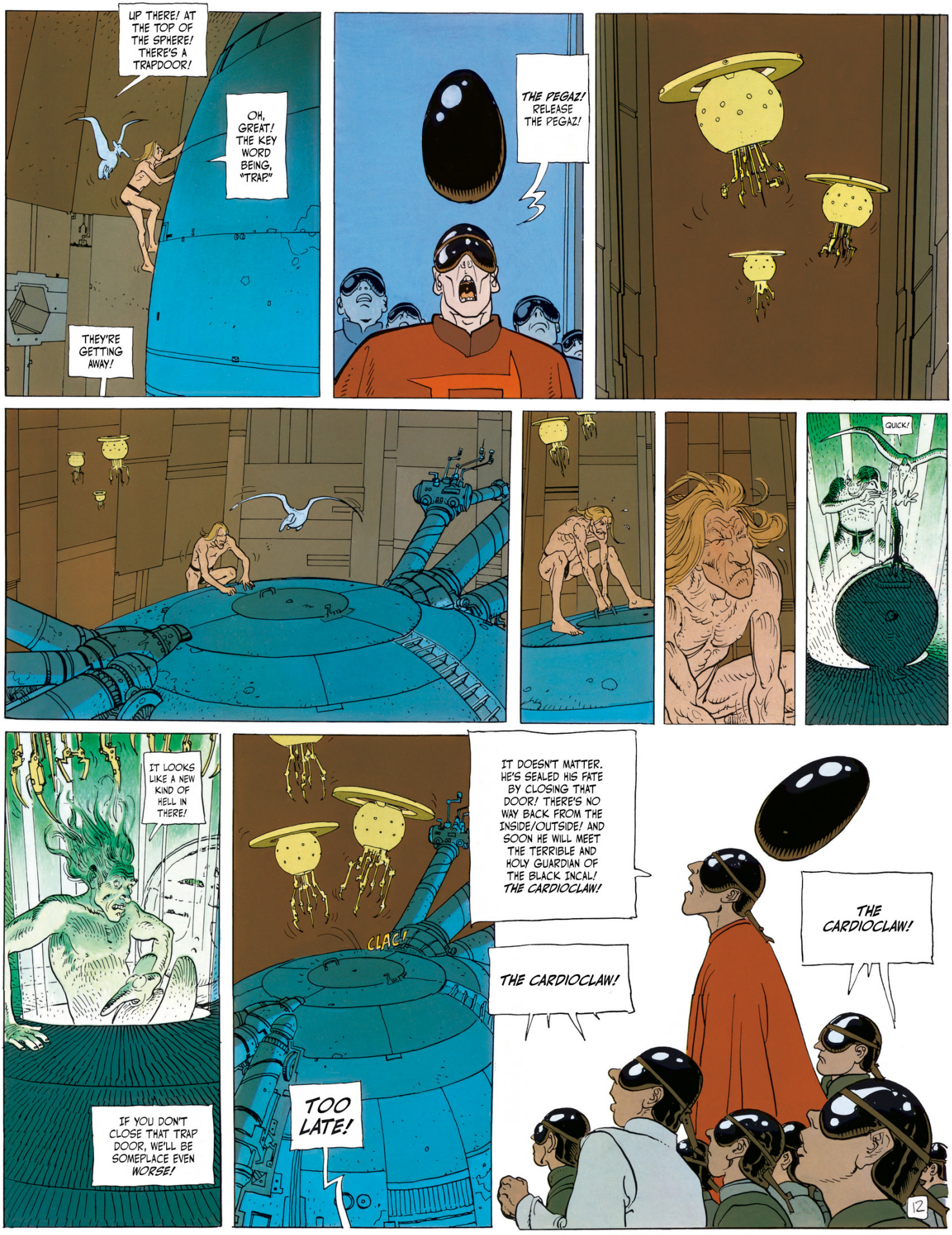

ABOMINABLE!!
SOME-THING...
I HAVE TO DO SOME-THING!
HANG ON, JOHN DIFOOL!
I'M COMING!

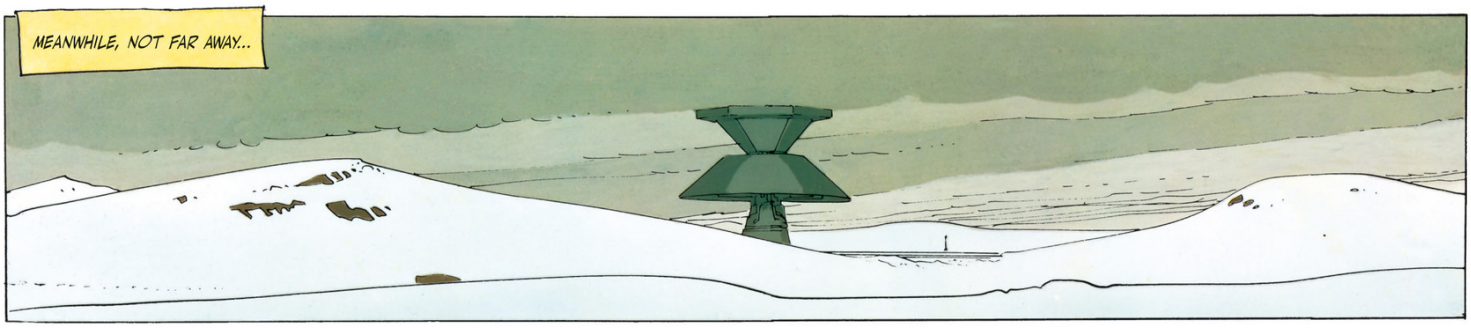
PANIC ON THE INSIDE/OUTSIDE

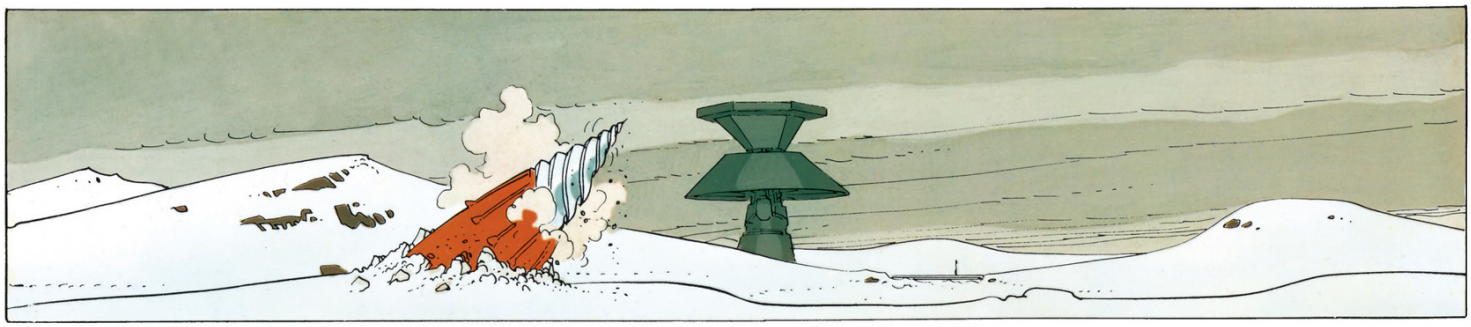

NO!
NOT THAT! I DON'T WANT TO SUFFER! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!
ALL IS READY FOR THE TECHNO-DISSECTION.
NNON!
AAAAH! NOW!
SAVE YOURSELF! SAVE US!
I CAN'T! I'M STUCK TO THIS DAMNED PLATFORM!
FASTER!
WITH AN EERIE RUSTLING, DEEPO SHATTERS THE TECHNOPOPE'S SHADOW CROWN.
!?
HOLY MOTHER OF CEMENT! RIGHT THROUGH THE MIDDLE!
OKAY, JOHN! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!!
?!

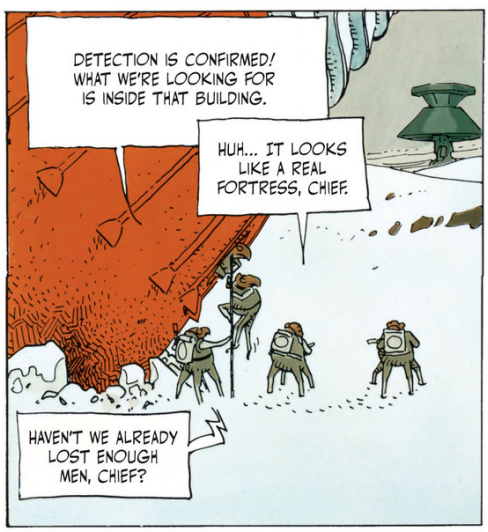

THE TECHNOPOPE'S "PSYCHO-ABDOMEN" BURSTS INTO MILLIONS OF GLISTENING MARBLES, NULLIFYING HIS POWER.
GARGGH!
JOHN! HURRY UP AND TAKE MENTAL CONTROL OF THE TRANSPARENT PLATFORM!
SACRILEGE!
PROFANITY!
?!
MY CROWN! CURSES! DARKNESS! HELP ME! I'M BLIND!
GET THE BIRD!
INCAL! I'M FREE! ARE YOU FREE? CAN YOU TALK TO ME?
JUST FOR A FEW SECONDS, JOHN! THE PSYCHO-ABDOMEN IS ABOUT TO REFORM! YOU HAVE TO ACT NOW!
JOHN! HURRY!!! UP HERE!
ACT!? WHAT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

UNLEASH YOUR TECHNO-POWERS!


UP THERE! AT THE TOP OF THE SPHERE! THERE'S A TRAPDOOR!
OH, GREAT! THE KEY WORD BEING, "TRAP."
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
THE PEGAZ! RELEASE THE PEGAZ!
QUICK!
IT LOOKS LIKE A NEW KIND OF HELL IN THERE!
IF YOU DON'T CLOSE THAT TRAP DOOR, WE'LL BE SOMEPLACE EVEN WORSE!
CLAC!
TOO LATE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER. HE'S SEALED HIS FATE BY CLOSING THAT DOOR! THERE'S NO WAY BACK FROM THE INSIDE/OUTSIDE! AND SOON HE WILL MEET THE TERRIBLE AND HOLY GUARDIAN OF THE BLACK INCAL! THE CARDIOCLAW!
THE CARDIOCLAW!
THE CARDIOCLAW!
12


MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...



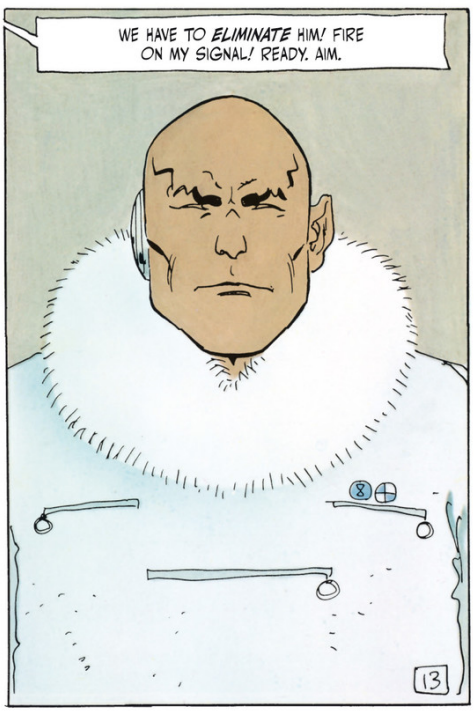

DETECTION IS CONFIRMED! WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS INSIDE THAT BUILDING.
HUH... IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL FORTRESS, CHIEF.
HAVEN'T WE ALREADY LOST ENOUGH MEN, CHIEF?

YOU WHIMPERING MOURGS! DON'T FORGET THAT THE EMPEROR HIMSELF IS SUPERVISING THIS SQUADRON BY COSMOVIDEO! THIS HILL WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT OBSERVATION POST...

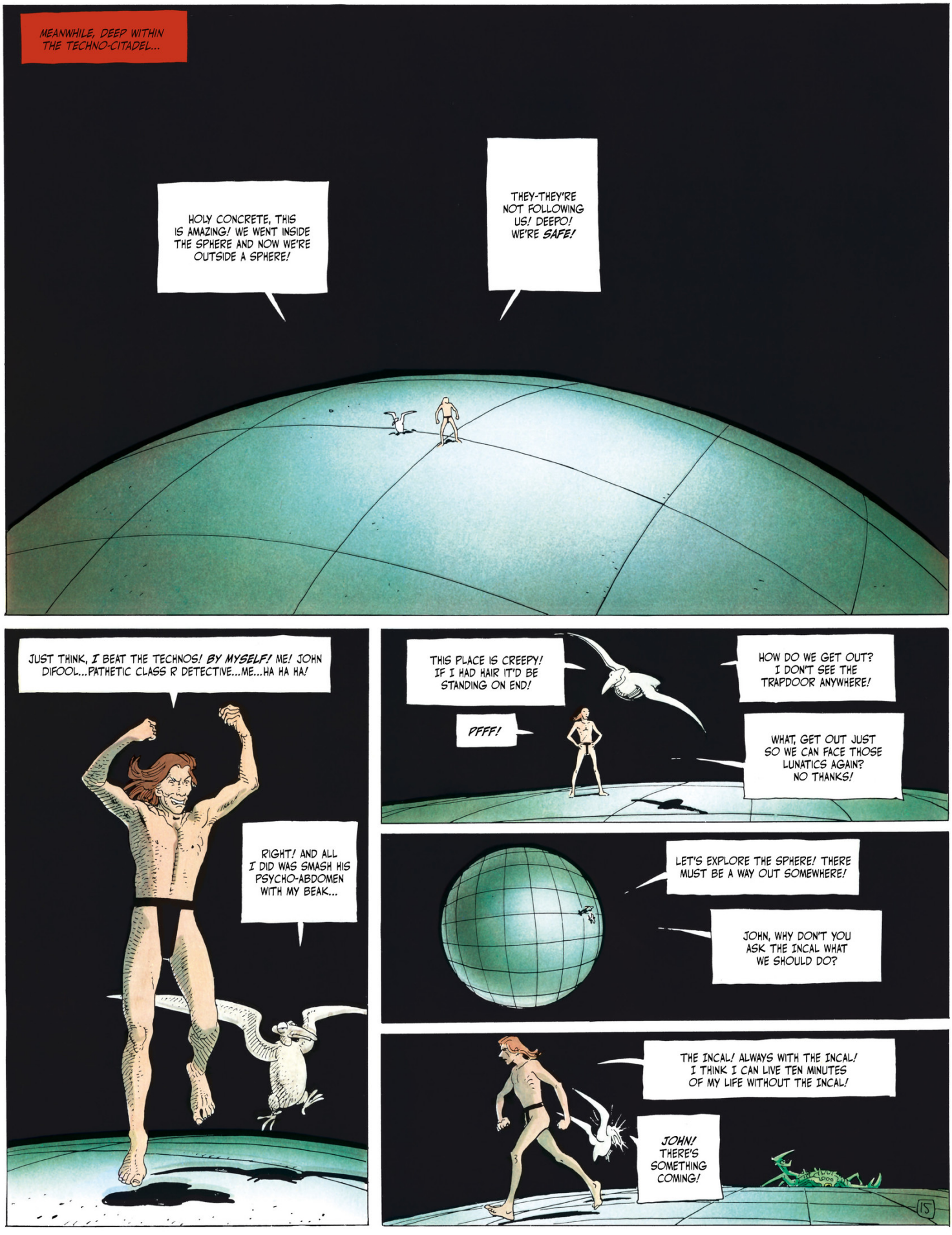
...AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, ACT LIKE REAL BERG HEROES!
NO NEED TO SWEAR, CHIEF.

STOP! SILENCE! CEASE MOVEMENT!
WHAT'S GOING ON, CHIEF?

IT'S AN INDIGENOUS HUMAN...
ALONE!?
WHAT DO WE DO?
HE'LL RAISE THE ALARM.

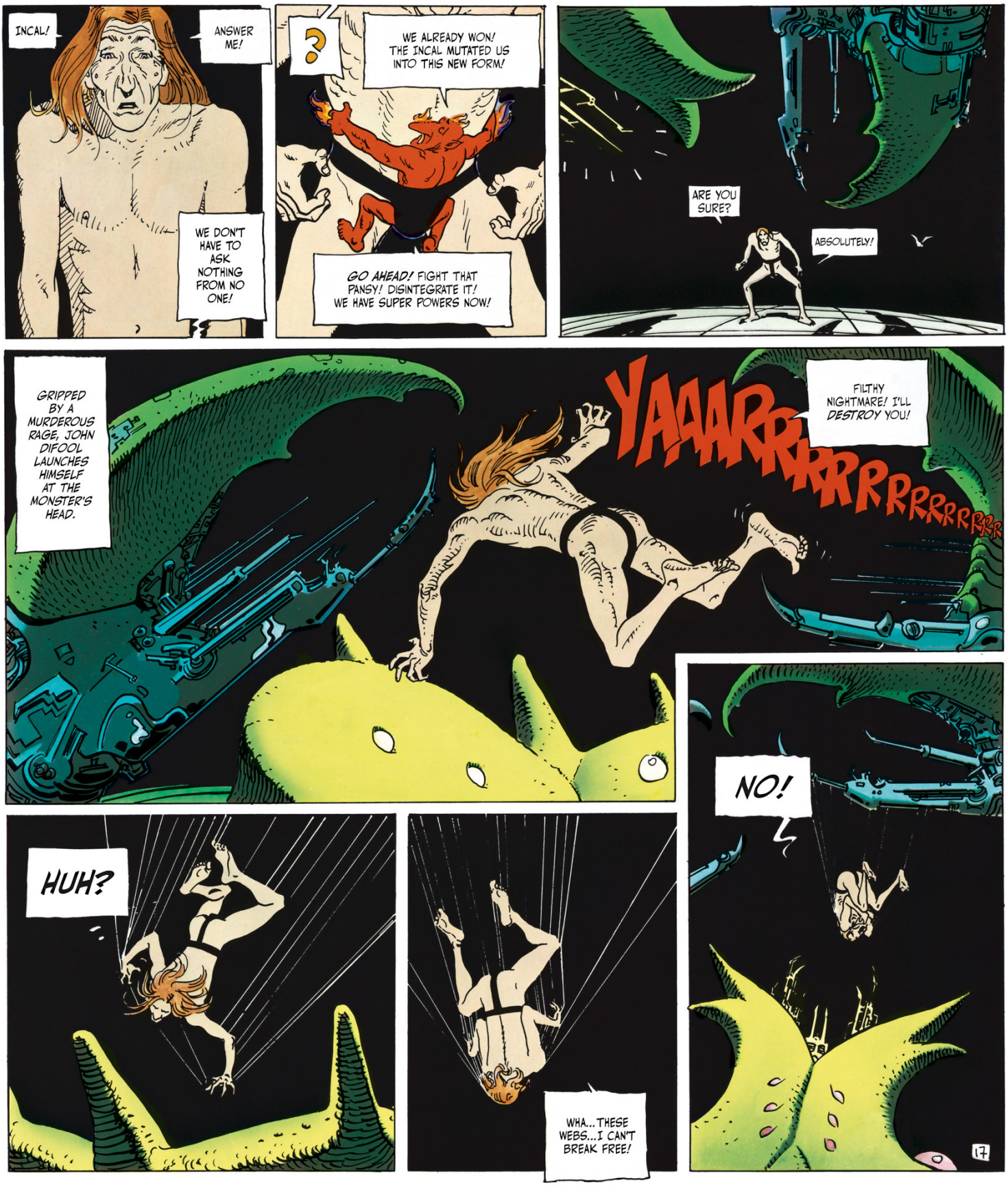

WE HAVE TO ELIMINATE HIM! FIRE ON MY SIGNAL! READY. AIM.
13

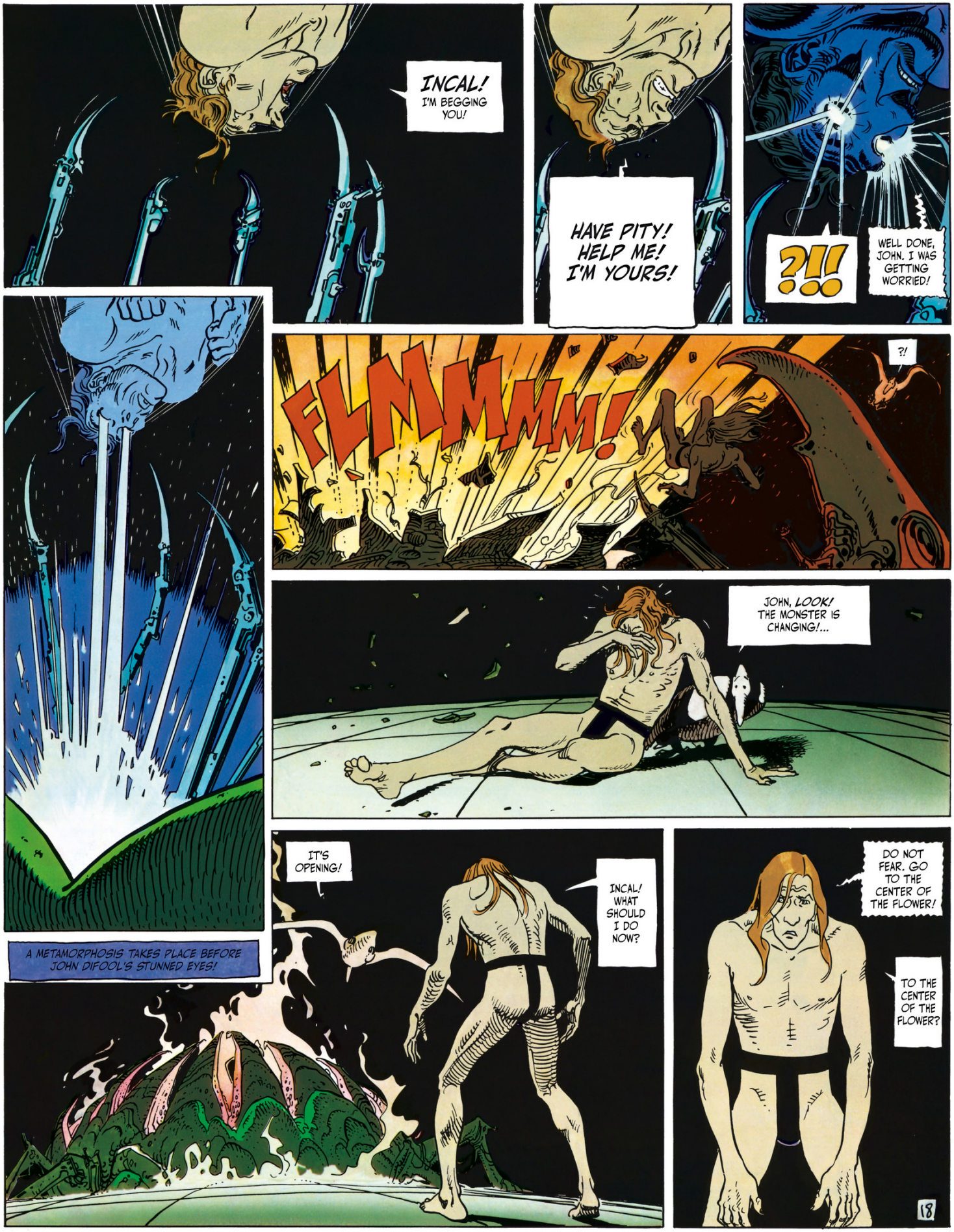
INCREDIBLE!
ONE SECOND HE WAS THERE AND THEN HE VANISHED!
IT'S A TRICK, CHIEF!
A TRAP!
FOLLOW ME! HE CAN'T BE FAR!
IF YOU ASK ME, THIS SQUADRON'S ALREADY LOST TOO MANY MEN.
ZIPP
BERGS! SO THEY REALLY DO EXIST!
ARE THEY HERE BY COINCIDENCE OR BY SOME GREATER DESIGN?
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WAIT FOR THEM TO WAKE UP AND TELL ME WHAT THEY'RE DOING HERE. THE BLIZZARD IS PICKING UP AND I HAVE TO FIND JOHN DIFOOL!
14

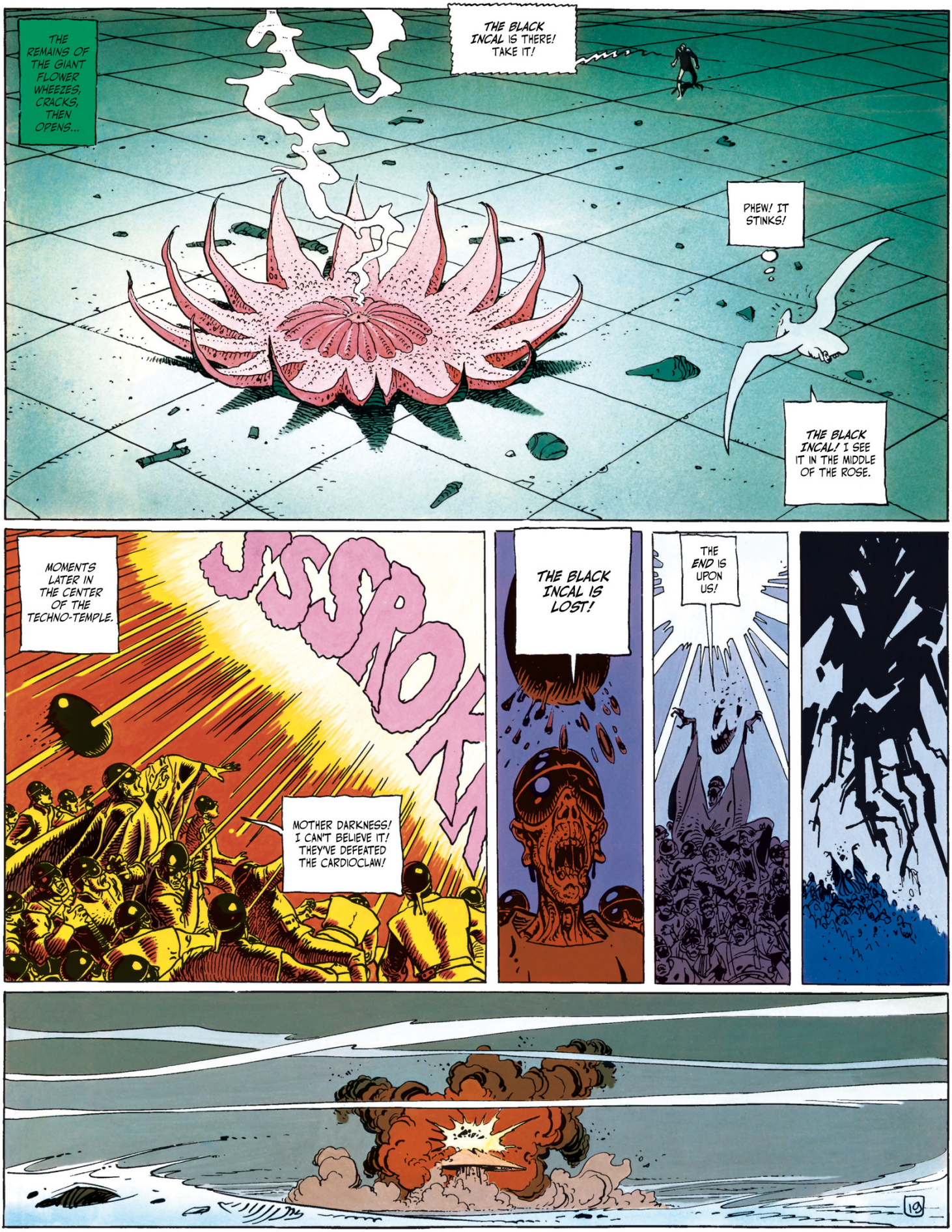

MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE TECHNO-CITADEL...
HOLY CONCRETE, THIS IS AMAZING! WE WENT INSIDE THE SPHERE AND NOW WE'RE OUTSIDE A SPHERE!
THEY-THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING US! DEEPO! WE'RE SAFE!
JUST THINK, I BEAT THE TECHNOS! BY MYSELF! ME! JOHN DIFOOL...PATHETIC CLASS R DETECTIVE...ME...HA HA HA!
RIGHT! AND ALL I DID WAS SMASH HIS PSYCHO-ABDOMEN WITH MY BEAK...
THIS PLACE IS CREEPY! IF I HAD HAIR IT'D BE STANDING ON END!
PFFF!
HOW DO WE GET OUT? I DON'T SEE THE TRAPDOOR ANYWHERE!
WHAT, GET OUT JUST SO WE CAN FACE THOSE LUNATICS AGAIN? NO THANKS!
LET'S EXPLORE THE SPHERE! THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT SOMEWHERE!
JOHN, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE INCAL WHAT WE SHOULD DO?
THE INCAL! ALWAYS WITH THE INCAL! I THINK I CAN LIVE TEN MINUTES OF MY LIFE WITHOUT THE INCAL!
JOHN! THERE'S SOMETHING COMING!
15

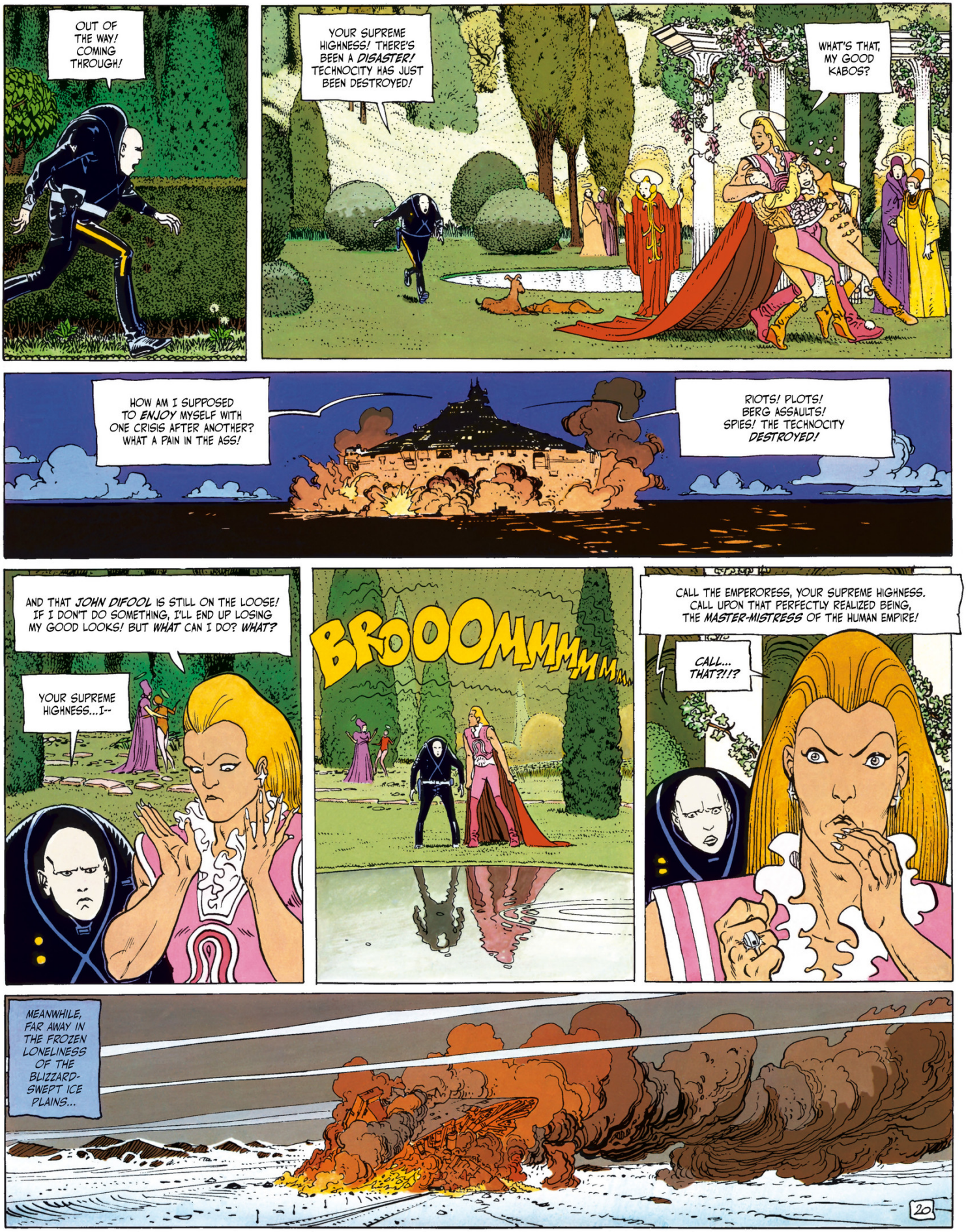
HOW CAN WE FIGHT A MONSTER LIKE THAT WITHOUT WEAPONS?
OH, IT'S PROBABLY JUST A TECHNO-ILLUSION. IT'LL POP IF YOU PRICK IT WITH YOUR BEAK.
I DON'T THINK SO, JOHN! THIS IS SERIOUS! WE'RE GOING TO NEED THE INCAL'S HELP!
NOW!
YOU'RE RIGHT! UM...INCAL?
INCAL! YOU BELONG TO ME! HELP ME KILL THIS MONSTER!
THAT'S AN ORDER!
INCAL! INCAL! PLEASE! ANSWER ME! QUICK!
16

ANIMAH!

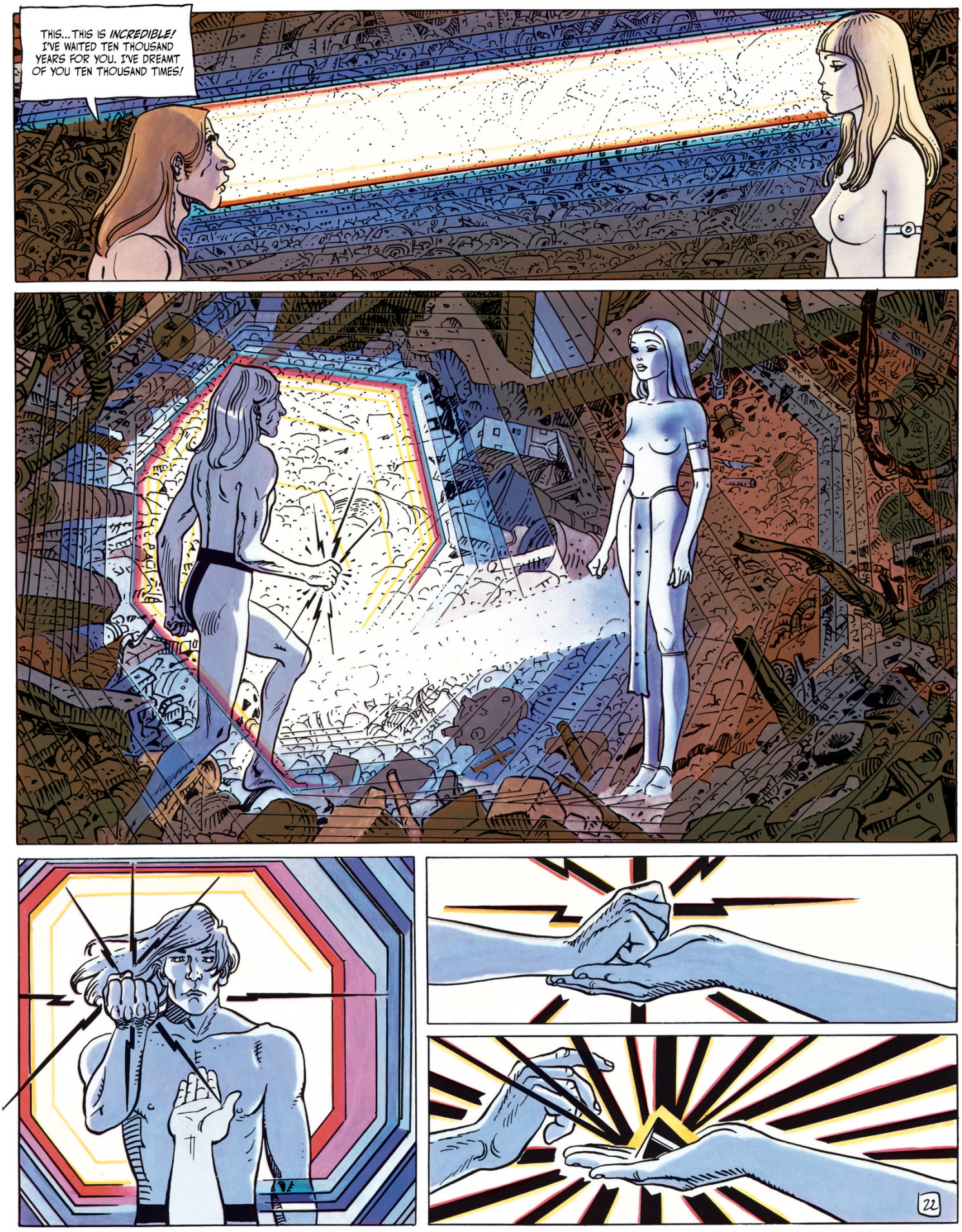

INCAL!
ANSWER ME!
WE DON'T HAVE TO ASK NOTHING FROM NO ONE!
?
WE ALREADY WON! THE INCAL MUTATED US INTO THIS NEW FORM!
GO AHEAD! FIGHT THAT PANSY! DISINTEGRATE IT! WE HAVE SUPER POWERS NOW!
ARE YOU SURE?
ABSOLUTELY!
GRIPPED BY A MURDEROUS RAGE, JOHN DIFOOL LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD.
YAAARRRRRRRRRRRRR
FILTHY NIGHTMARE! I'LL DESTROY YOU!
HUH?
WHA...THESE WEBS...I CAN'T BREAK FREE!
NO!
17

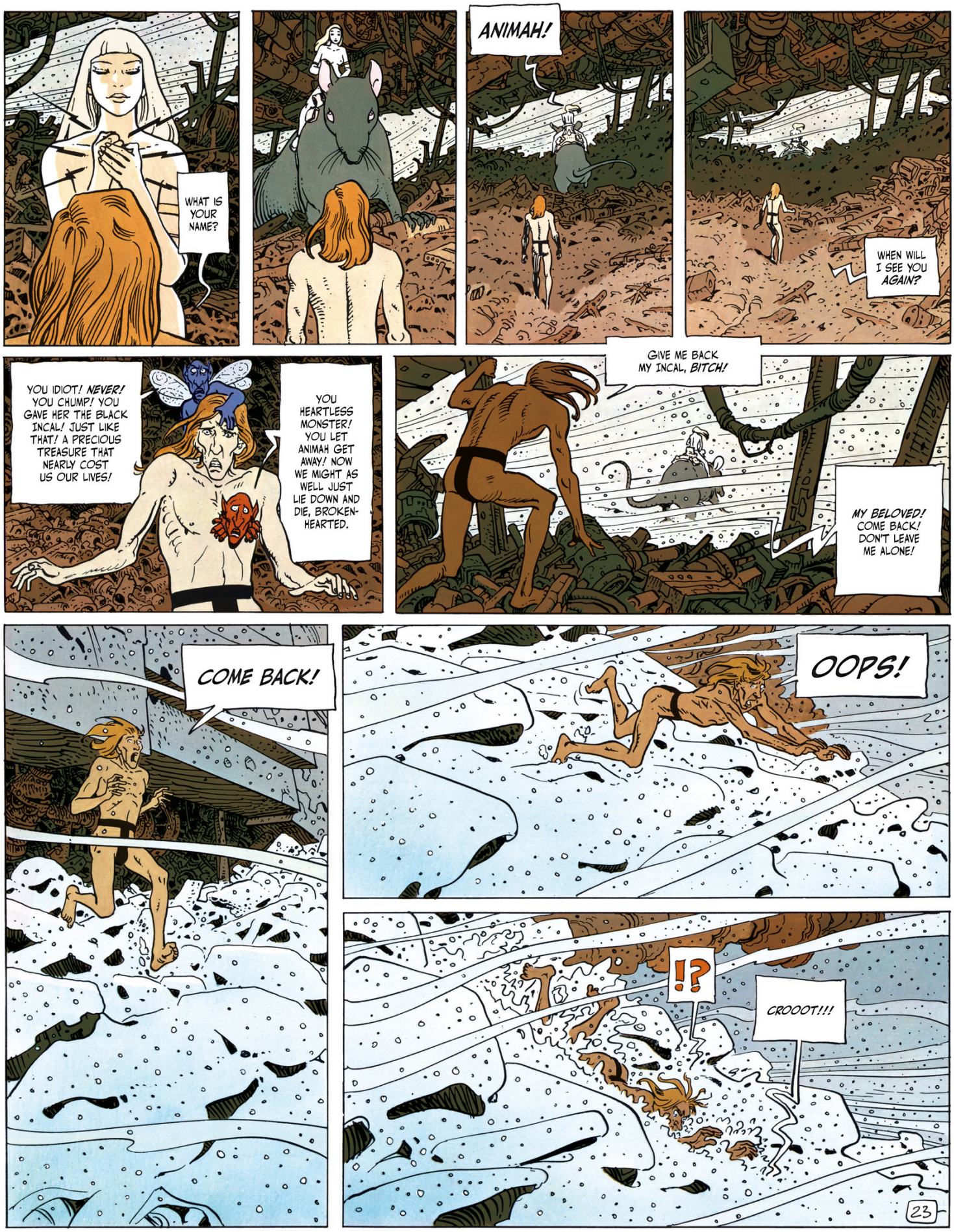

INCAL! I'M BEGGING YOU!
HAVE PITY! HELP ME! I'M YOURS!
?!!
WELL DONE, JOHN. I WAS GETTING WORRIED!
FLMMMM!
?!
JOHN, LOOK! THE MONSTER IS CHANGING!...
A METAMORPHOSIS TAKES PLACE BEFORE JOHN DIFOOL'S STUNNED EYES!
IT'S OPENING!
INCAL! WHAT SHOULD I DO NOW?
DO NOT FEAR. GO TO THE CENTER OF THE FLOWER!
TO THE CENTER OF THE FLOWER?
18

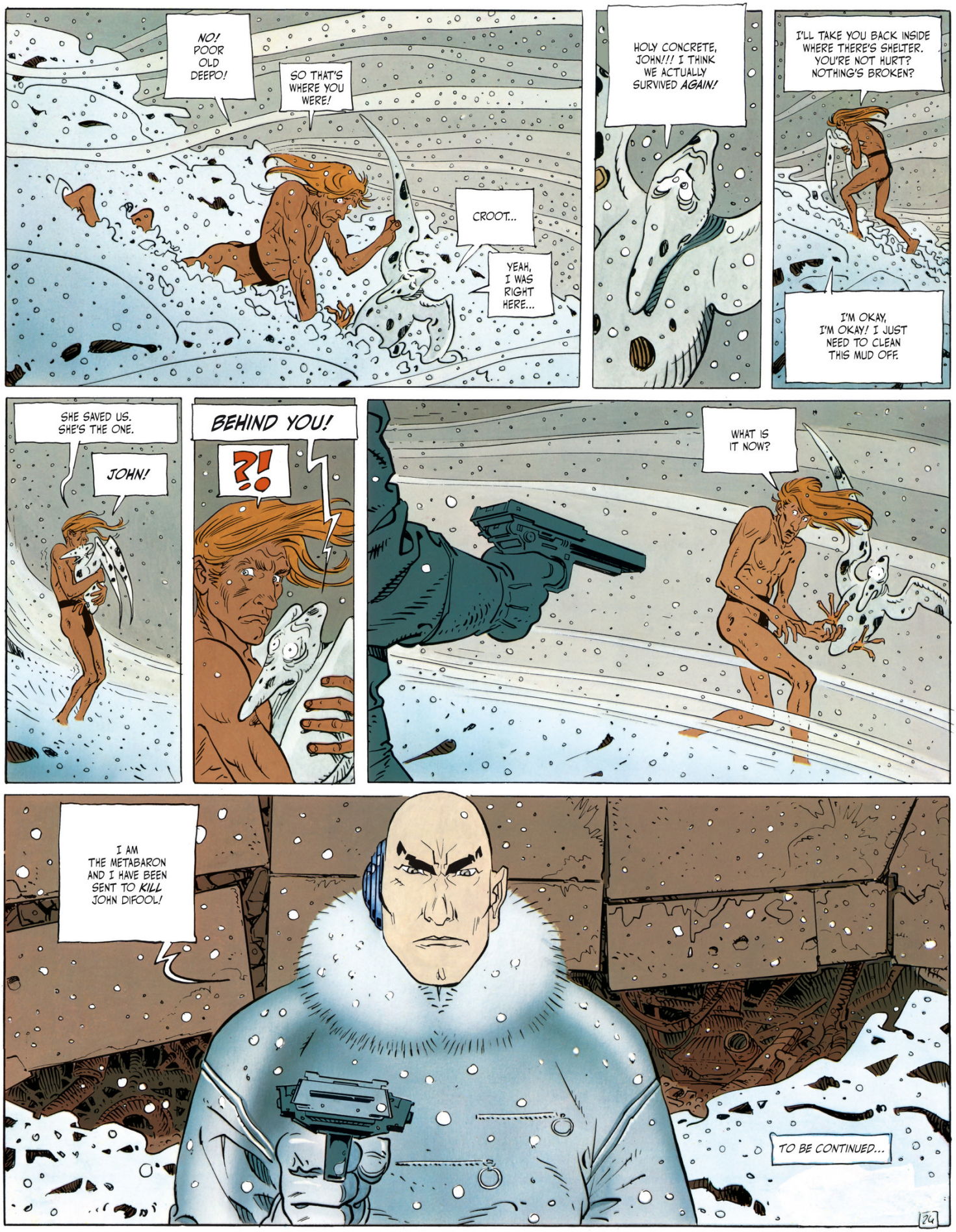

THE REMAINS OF THE GIANT FLOWER WHEEZES, CRACKS, THEN OPENS...
THE BLACK INCAL IS THERE! TAKE IT!
PHEW! IT STINKS!
THE BLACK INCAL! I SEE IT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROSE.
MOMENTS LATER IN THE CENTER OF THE TECHNO-TEMPLE.
SSSROK
MOTHER DARKNESS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THEY'VE DEFEATED THE CARDIOCLAW!
THE BLACK INCAL IS LOST!
THE END IS UPON US!


OUT OF THE WAY! COMING THROUGH!
YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS! THERE'S BEEN A DISASTER! TECHNOCITY HAS JUST BEEN DESTROYED!
WHAT'S THAT, MY GOOD KABOS?
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO ENJOY MYSELF WITH ONE CRISIS AFTER ANOTHER? WHAT A PAIN IN THE ASS!
RIOTS! PLOTS! BERG ASSAULTS! SPIES! THE TECHNOCITY DESTROYED!
AND THAT JOHN DIFOOL IS STILL ON THE LOOSE! IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING, I'LL END UP LOSING MY GOOD LOOKS! BUT WHAT CAN I DO? WHAT?
YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS...I--
BROOOMMMMM
CALL THE EMPERORESS, YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS. CALL UPON THAT PERFECTLY REALIZED BEING, THE MASTER-MISTRESS OF THE HUMAN EMPIRE!
CALL... THAT?!!?
MEANWHILE, FAR AWAY IN THE FROZEN LONELINESS OF THE BLIZZARD-SWEPT ICE PLAINS...

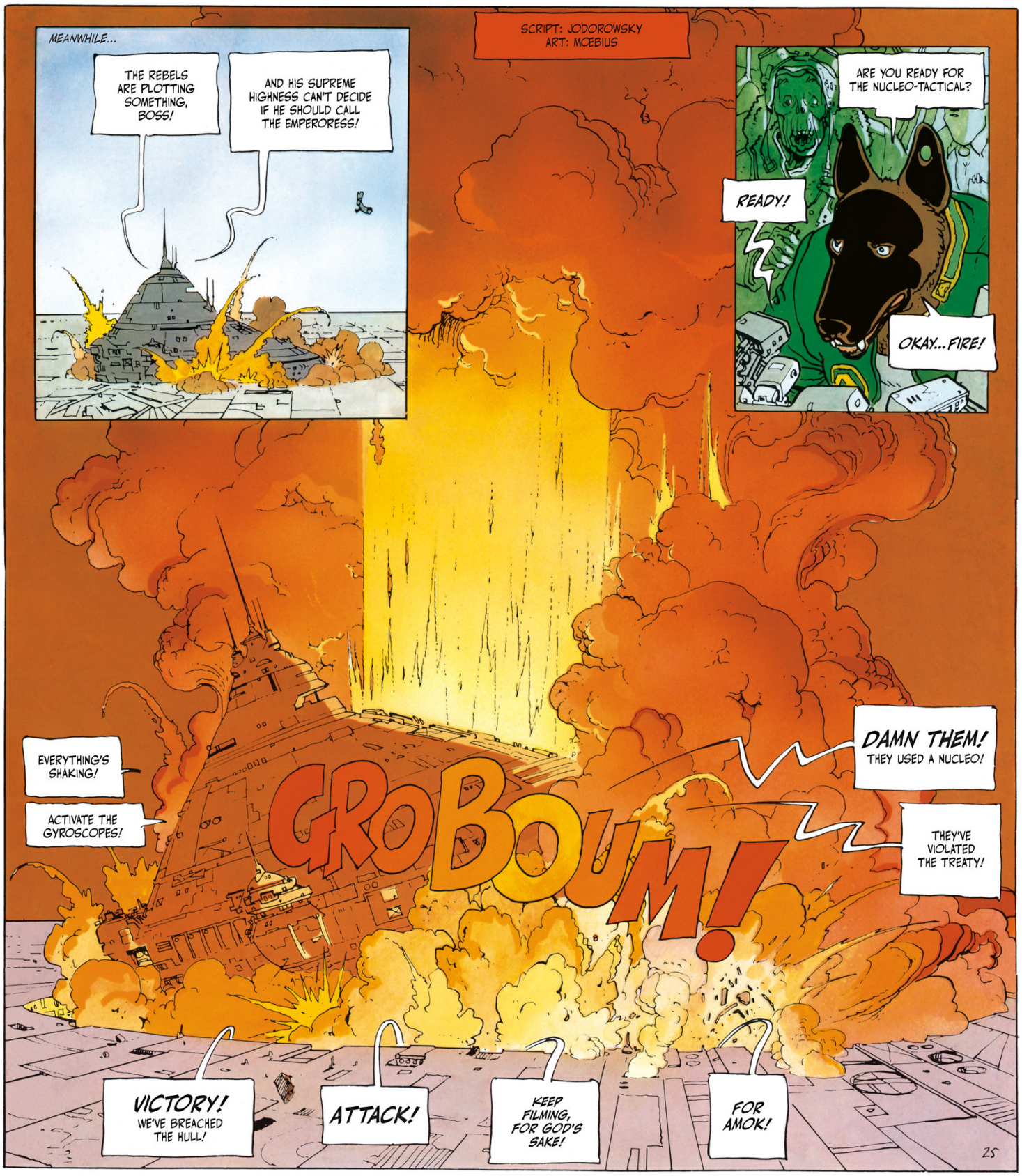
WE WERE SO CLOSE. THE PLANET WOULD HAVE BEEN OURS! THE SUN...THE GA-GALAXY! THE UNIVERSE! OUR SACRED UNION WITH THE DARKNESS!
AAARGH...
WHAT...
IT'S...IT'S HIM! AND HE'S ALIVE.
HE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MISERY!
WE LOST EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF YOU! DIE!
ODUSSTRAA!!
THE TECHNOPOPE!
?!
JOHN DIFOOL!
21

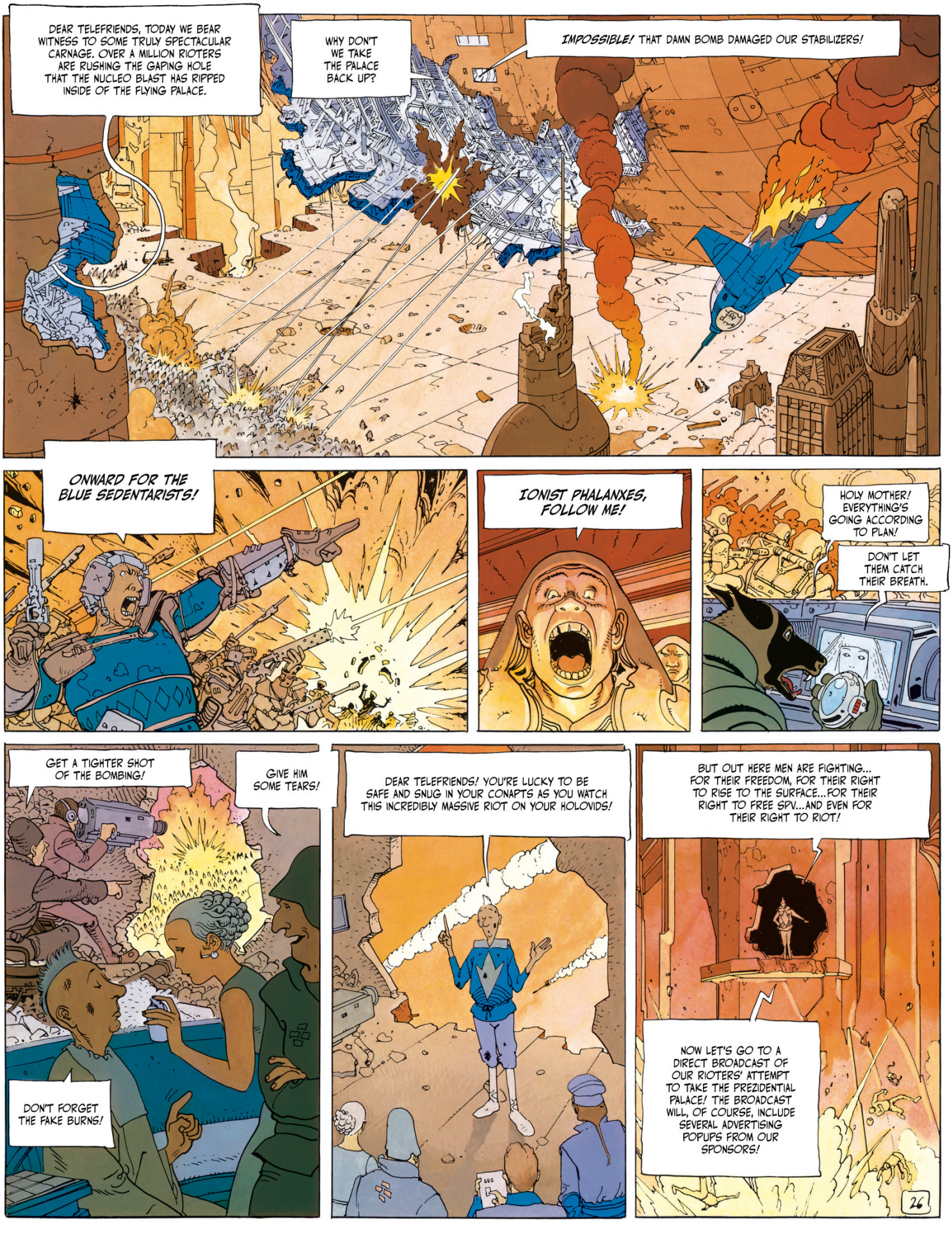

THIS...THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I'VE WAITED TEN THOUSAND YEARS FOR YOU. I'VE DREAMT OF YOU TEN THOUSAND TIMES!
22


WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
ANIMAH!
WHEN WILL I SEE YOU AGAIN?
YOU IDIOT! NEVER! YOU CHUMP! YOU GAVE HER THE BLACK INCAL! JUST LIKE THAT! A PRECIOUS TREASURE THAT NEARLY COST US OUR LIVES!
YOU HEARTLESS MONSTER! YOU LET ANIMAH GET AWAY! NOW WE MIGHT AS WELL JUST LIE DOWN AND DIE, BROKEN-HEARTED.
GIVE ME BACK MY INCAL, BITCH!
MY BELOVED! COME BACK! DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!
COME BACK!
OOPS!
!?
CROOOT!!!
23

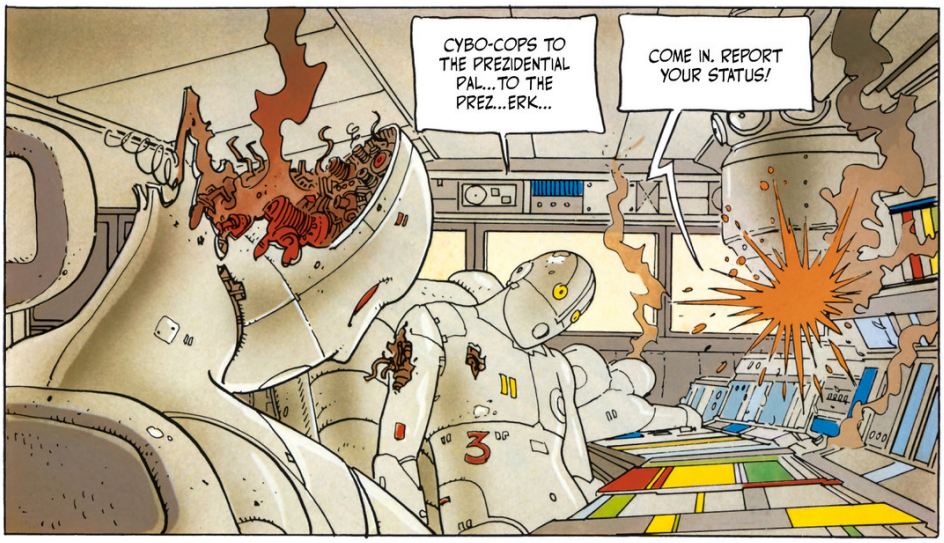

NO! POOR OLD DEEPO!
SO THAT'S WHERE YOU WERE!
CROOT...
YEAH, I WAS RIGHT HERE...
HOLY CONCRETE, JOHN!!! I THINK WE ACTUALLY SURVIVED AGAIN!
I'LL TAKE YOU BACK INSIDE WHERE THERE'S SHELTER. YOU'RE NOT HURT? NOTHING'S BROKEN?
I'M OKAY, I'M OKAY! I JUST NEED TO CLEAN THIS MUD OFF.
SHE SAVED US. SHE'S THE ONE.
JOHN!
BEHIND YOU!
?!
WHAT IS IT NOW?
I AM THE METABARON AND I HAVE BEEN SENT TO KILL JOHN DIFOOL!
TO BE CONTINUED...
74

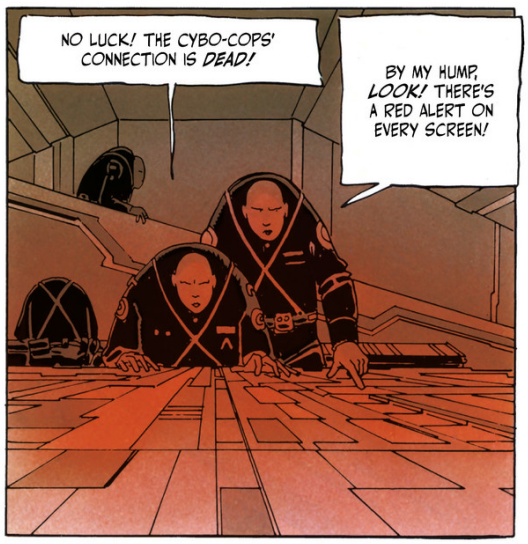
DEPREZZIVE CLASS STRUGGLE

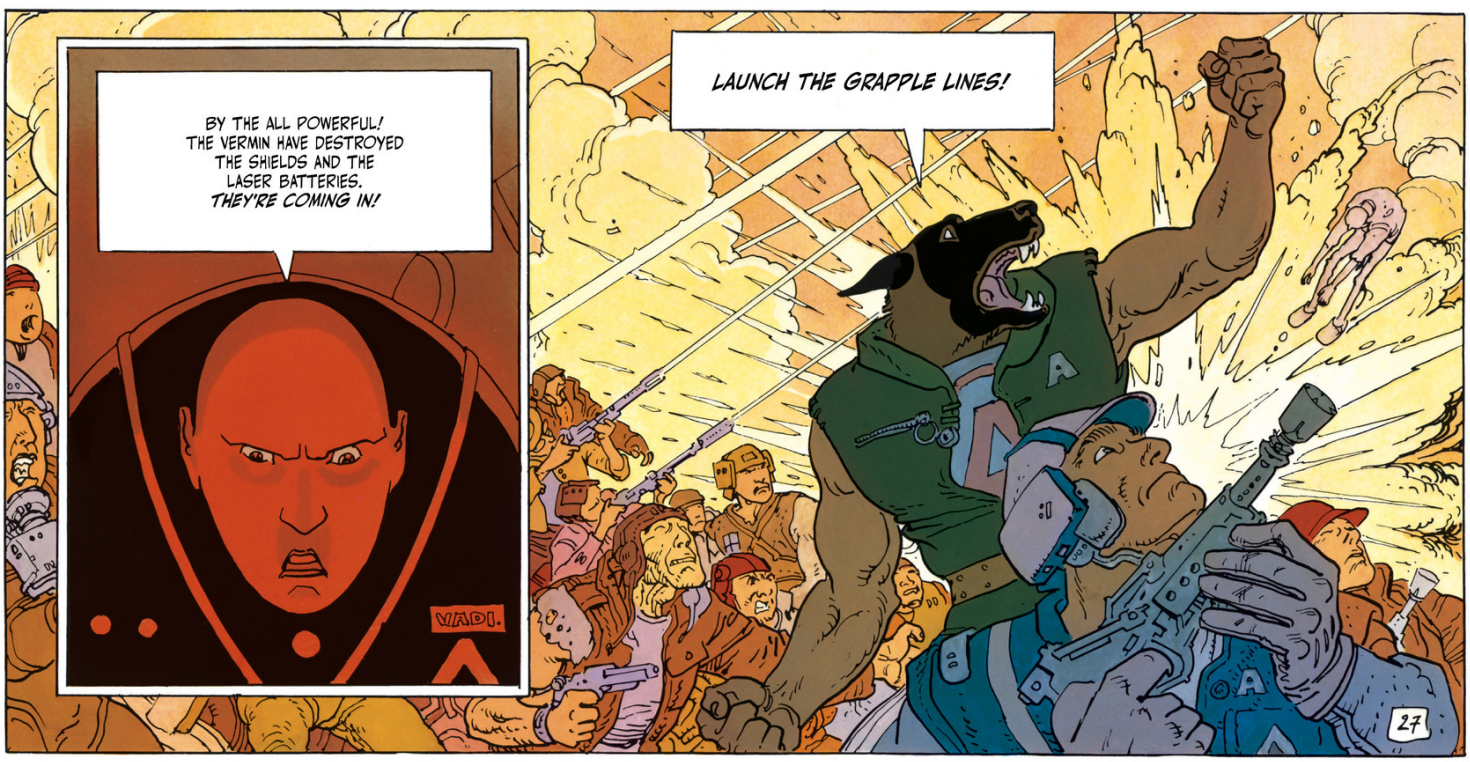


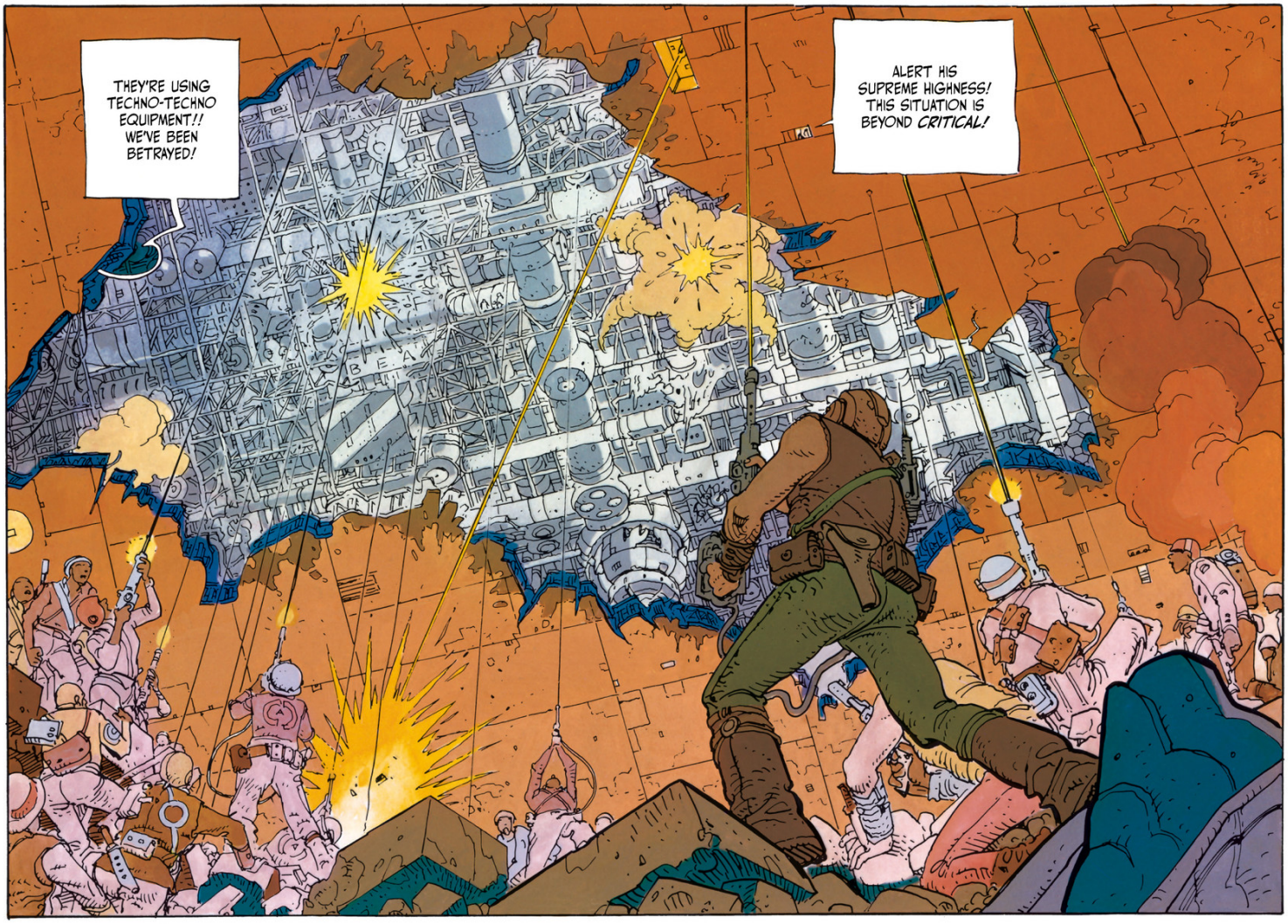

DEAR TELEFRIENDS, TODAY WE BEAR WITNESS TO SOME TRULY SPECTACULAR CARNAGE. OVER A MILLION RIOTERS ARE RUSHING THE GAPING HOLE THAT THE NUCLEO BLAST HAS RIPPED INSIDE OF THE FLYING PALACE.
WHY DON'T WE TAKE THE PALACE BACK UP?
IMPOSSIBLE! THAT DAMN BOMB DAMAGED OUR STABILIZERS!
ONWARD FOR THE BLUE SEDENTARISTS!
IONIST PHALANXES, FOLLOW ME!
HOLY MOTHER! EVERYTHING'S GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!
DON'T LET THEM CATCH THEIR BREATH.
GET A TIGHTER SHOT OF THE BOMBING!
GIVE HIM SOME TEARS!
DON'T FORGET THE FAKE BURNS!
DEAR TELEFRIENDS! YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE SAFE AND SNUG IN YOUR CONAPTS AS YOU WATCH THIS INCREDIBLY MASSIVE RIOT ON YOUR HOLOVIDS!
BUT OUT HERE MEN ARE FIGHTING... FOR THEIR FREEDOM, FOR THEIR RIGHT TO RISE TO THE SURFACE...FOR THEIR RIGHT TO FREE SPV...AND EVEN FOR THEIR RIGHT TO RIOT!
NOW LET'S GO TO A DIRECT BROADCAST OF OUR RIOTERS' ATTEMPT TO TAKE THE PREZIDENTIAL PALACE! THE BROADCAST WILL, OF COURSE, INCLUDE SEVERAL ADVERTISING POPUPS FROM OUR SPONSORS!

LONG LIVE THE ARISTOS!
CRIMINALS!
BASTARDS!
SCUM!
HOUU HOUU!
WHADDA WE DO WITH THESE ARISTO PRISONERS, BOSS?
CUT OFF THEIR HEADS IN THE NAME OF THE POLYFINALIST FRONT!
HEY, ANDREBER, WHY DON'T WE SEND IN SOME MORE TROOPS FROM THIS SIDE?
HMMM...NO... AMOK HOLDS THAT SECTOR! WE SHOULD GO IN FROM THE HOSPITAL-INCUBATOR SECTOR INSTEAD!

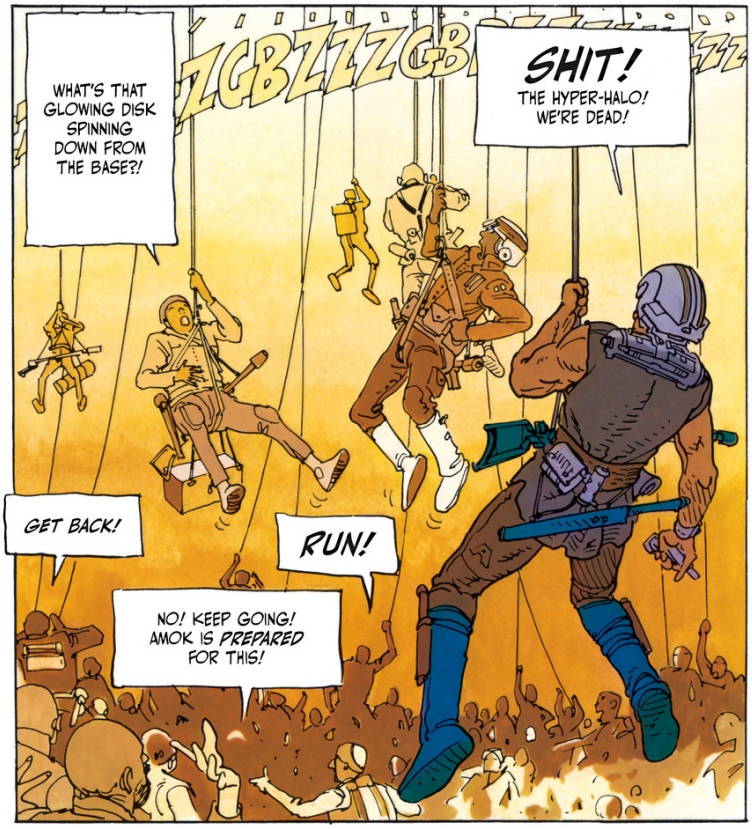

CYBO-COPS TO THE PREZIDENTIAL PAL...TO THE PREZ...ERK...
COME IN. REPORT YOUR STATUS!


NO LUCK! THE CYBO-COPS' CONNECTION IS DEAD!
BY MY HUMP, LOOK! THERE'S A RED ALERT ON EVERY SCREEN!

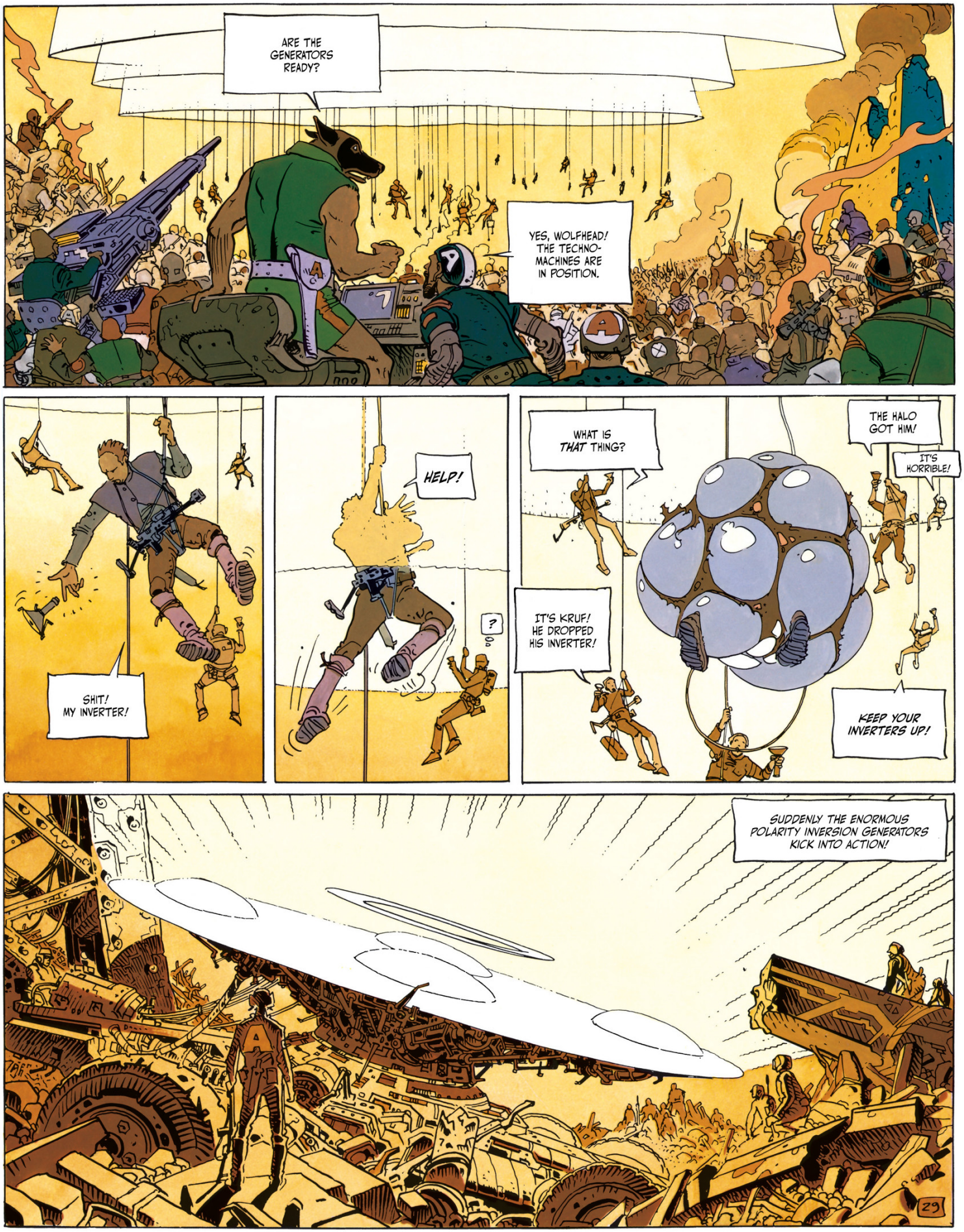

BY THE ALL POWERFUL! THE VERMIN HAVE DESTROYED THE SHIELDS AND THE LASER BATTERIES. THEY'RE COMING IN!
VADI.
LAUNCH THE GRAPPLE LINES!
27

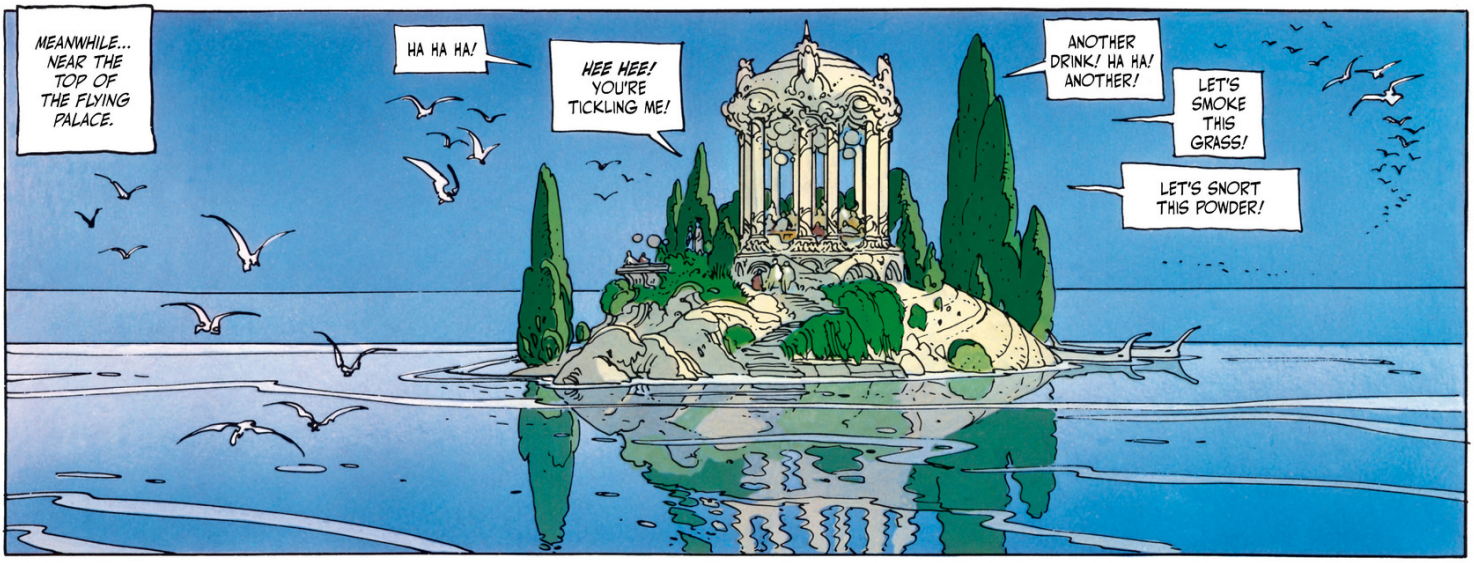

THEY'RE USING TECHNO-TECHNO EQUIPMENT!! WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED!
ALERT HIS SUPREME HIGHNESS! THIS SITUATION IS BEYOND CRITICAL!

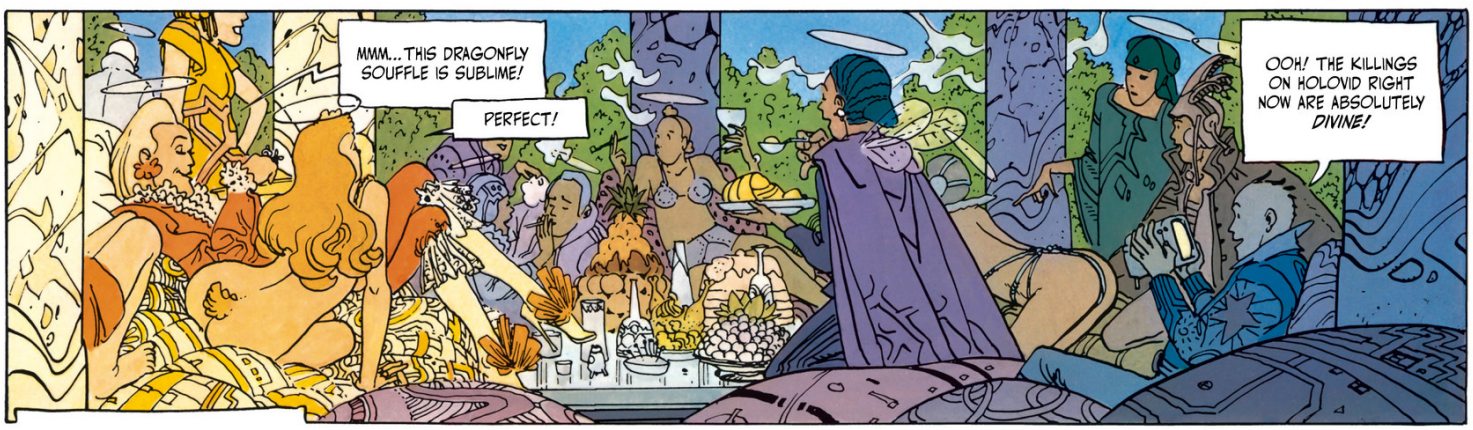
WE'LL HAVE TO USE THE HYPER-HALO!
BUT...IT WILL BE HORRIFIC!


WHAT'S THAT GLOWING DISK SPINNING DOWN FROM THE BASE?!
SHIT! THE HYPER-HALO! WE'RE DEAD!
GET BACK!
RUN!
NO! KEEP GOING! AMOK IS PREPARED FOR THIS!

AMOK SOLDIERS! PREPARE FOR BATTLE! ACTIVATE YOUR PERSONAL INVERTERS!

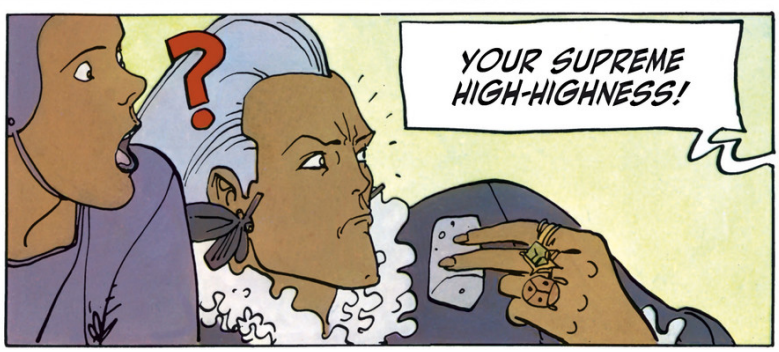

ARE THE GENERATORS READY?
YES, WOLFHEAD! THE TECHNO-MACHINES ARE IN POSITION.
SHIT! MY INVERTER!
HELP!
?
WHAT IS *THAT* THING?
THE HALO GOT HIM!
IT'S HORRIBLE!
IT'S KRUF! HE DROPPED HIS INVERTER!
KEEP YOUR INVERTERS UP!
SUDDENLY THE ENORMOUS POLARITY INVERSION GENERATORS KICK INTO ACTION!

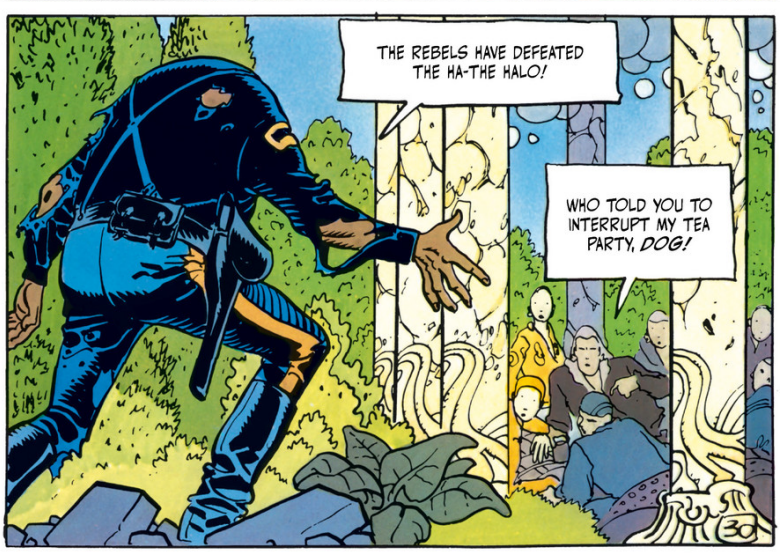

MEANWHILE... NEAR THE TOP OF THE FLYING PALACE.
HA HA HA!
HEE HEE! YOU'RE TICKLING ME!
ANOTHER DRINK! HA HA! ANOTHER!
LET'S SMOKE THIS GRASS!
LET'S SNORT THIS POWDER!

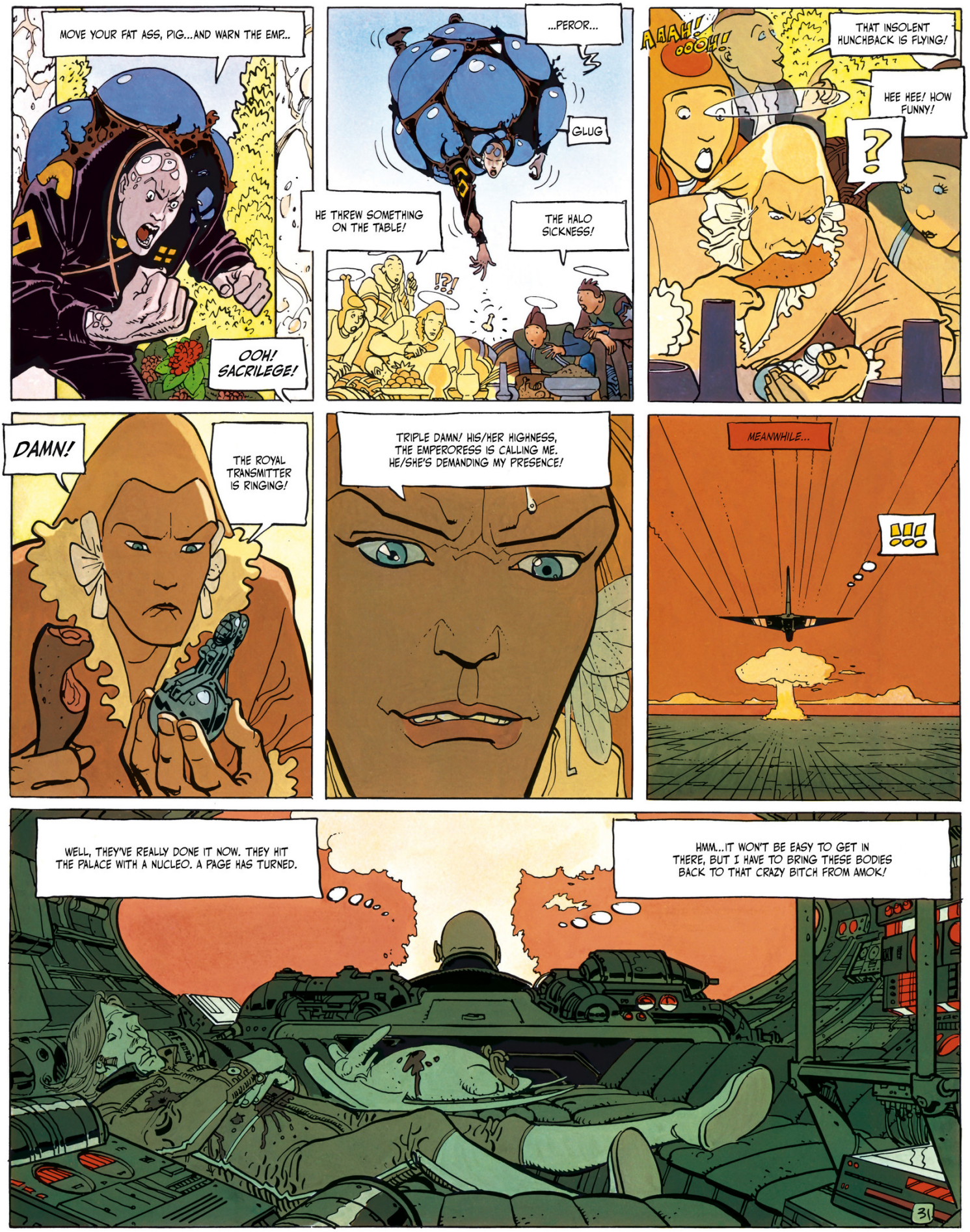

MMM... THIS DRAGONFLY SOUFFLE IS SUBLIME!
PERFECT!
OOH! THE KILLINGS ON HOLOVID RIGHT NOW ARE ABSOLUTELY DIVINE!

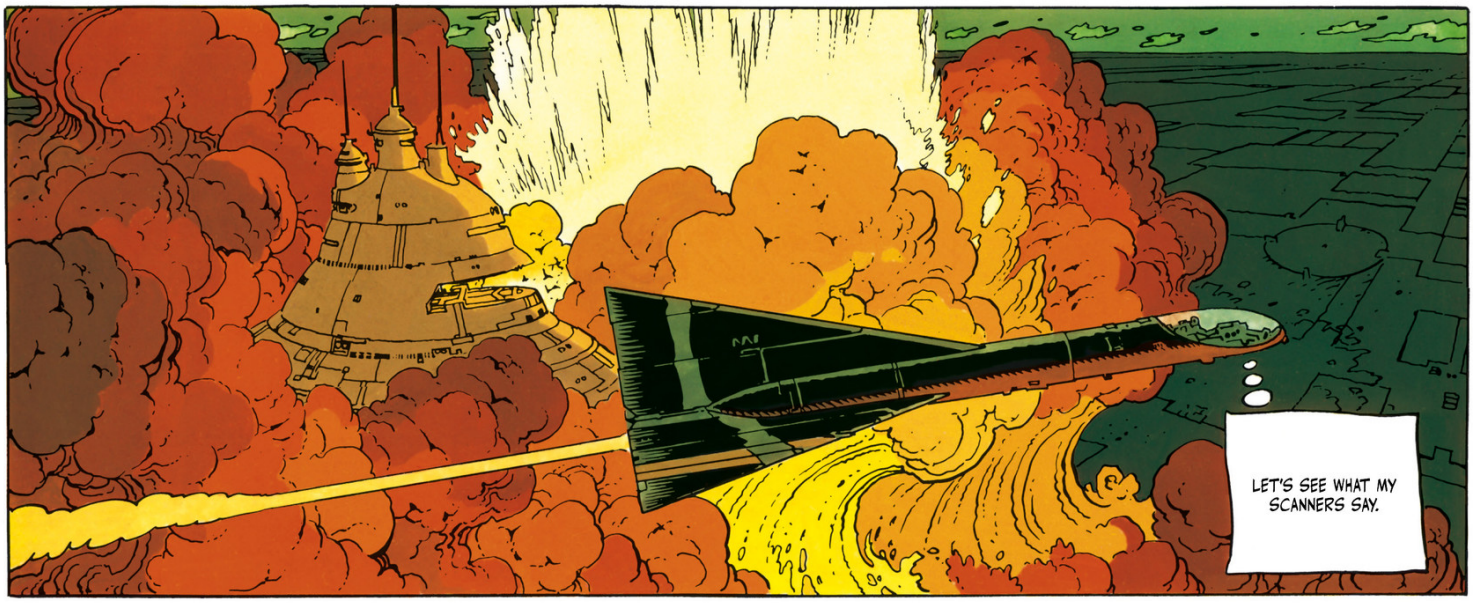
IF RIOTS DIDN'T EXIST, WE'D HAVE TO INVENT THEM!

YOUR... YOUR SUPREME...

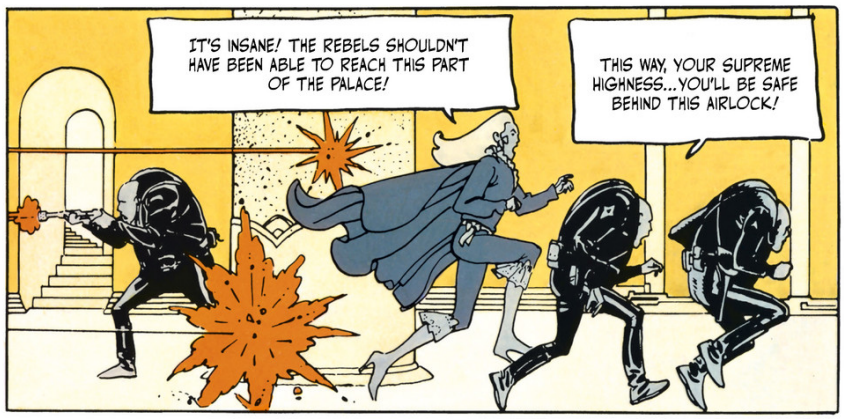

?
YOUR SUPREME HIGH-HIGHNESS!

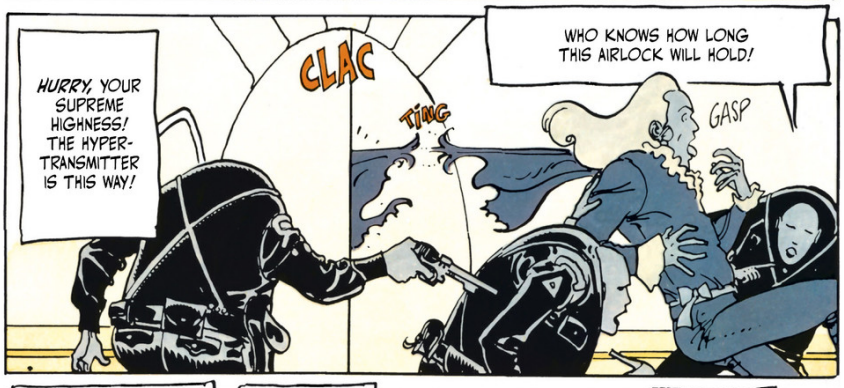

THE REBELS HAVE DEFEATED THE HA-THE HALO!
WHO TOLD YOU TO INTERRUPT MY TEA PARTY, DOG!

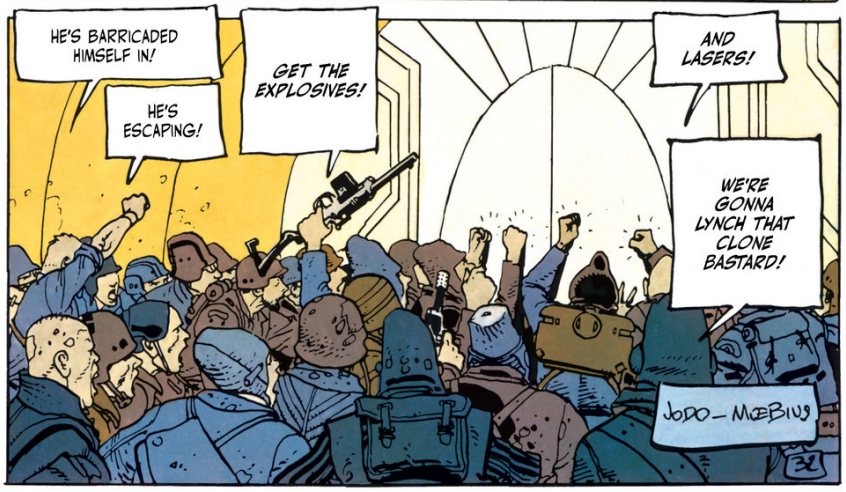

MOVE YOUR FAT ASS, PIG...AND WARN THE EMP...
OOH! SACRILEGE!
...PEROR...
GLUG
HE THREW SOMETHING ON THE TABLE!
THE HALO SICKNESS!
!?!
AAAH!
OOOH!
THAT INSOLENT HUNCHBACK IS FLYING!
HEE HEE! HOW FUNNY!
?
DAMN!
THE ROYAL TRANSMITTER IS RINGING!
TRIPLE DAMN! HIS/HER HIGHNESS, THE EMPERORESS IS CALLING ME. HE/SHE'S DEMANDING MY PRESENCE!
MEANWHILE...
!!!
WELL, THEY'VE REALLY DONE IT NOW. THEY HIT THE PALACE WITH A NUCLEO. A PAGE HAS TURNED.
HMM...IT WON'T BE EASY TO GET IN THERE, BUT I HAVE TO BRING THESE BODIES BACK TO THAT CRAZY BITCH FROM AMOK!


LET'S SEE WHAT MY SCANNERS SAY.

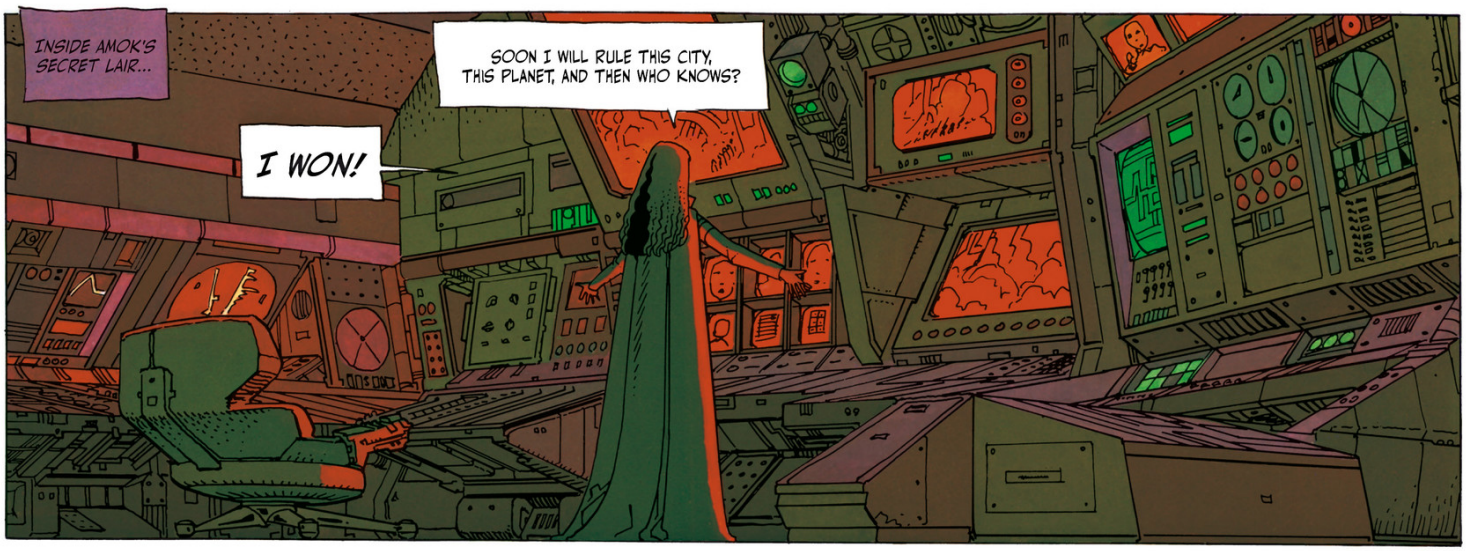
AN OPENING! JUST BIG ENOUGH TO SLIP THROUGH!

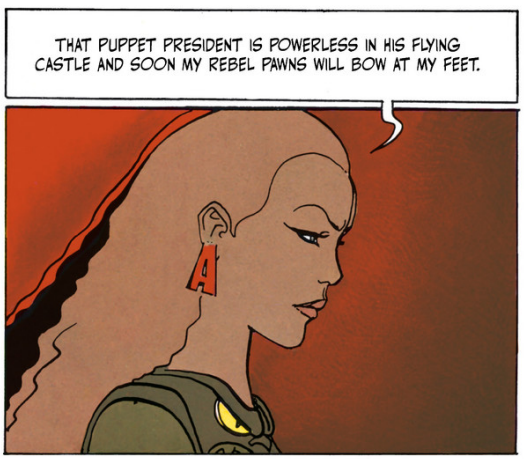

IT'S INSANE! THE REBELS SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO REACH THIS PART OF THE PALACE!
THIS WAY, YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS...YOU'LL BE SAFE BEHIND THIS AIRLOCK!

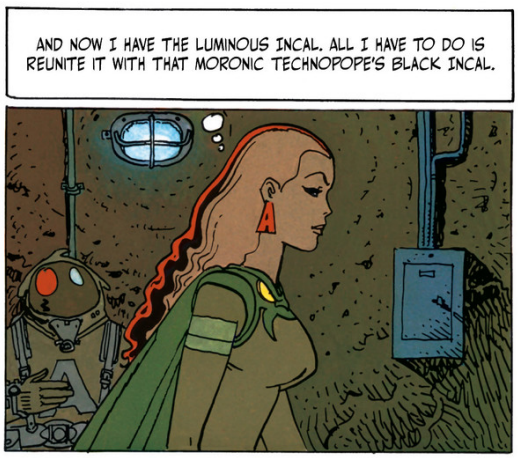

HURRY, YOUR SUPREME HIGHNESS! THE HYPER-TRANSMITTER IS THIS WAY!
CLAC
TING
WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THIS AIRLOCK WILL HOLD!
GASP

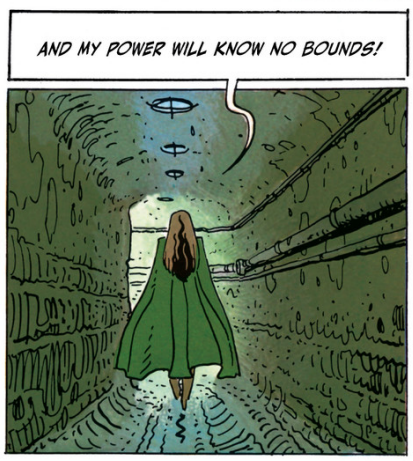

HE'S BARRICADED HIMSELF IN!
HE'S ESCAPING!
GET THE EXPLOSIVES!
AND LASERS!
WE'RE GONNA LYNCH THAT CLONE BASTARD!
JODO – MŒBIUS

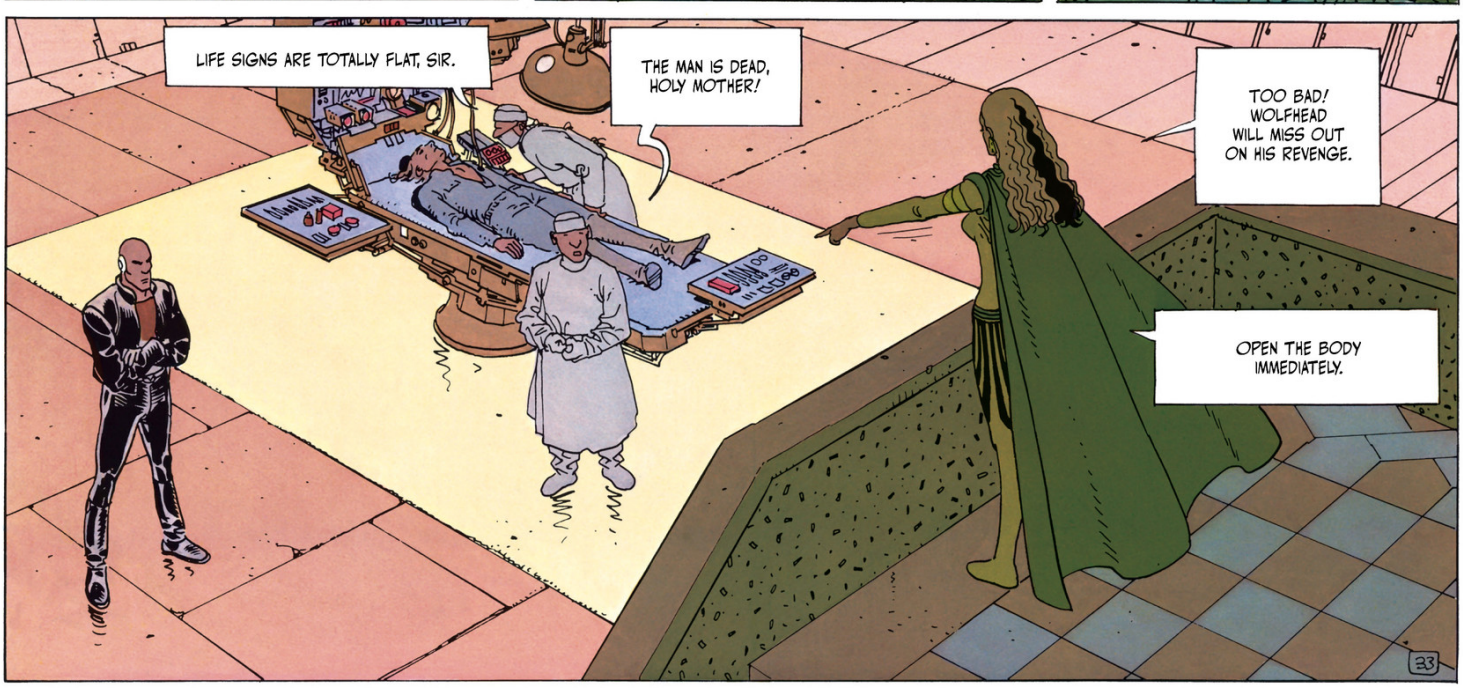
EMPERORESS

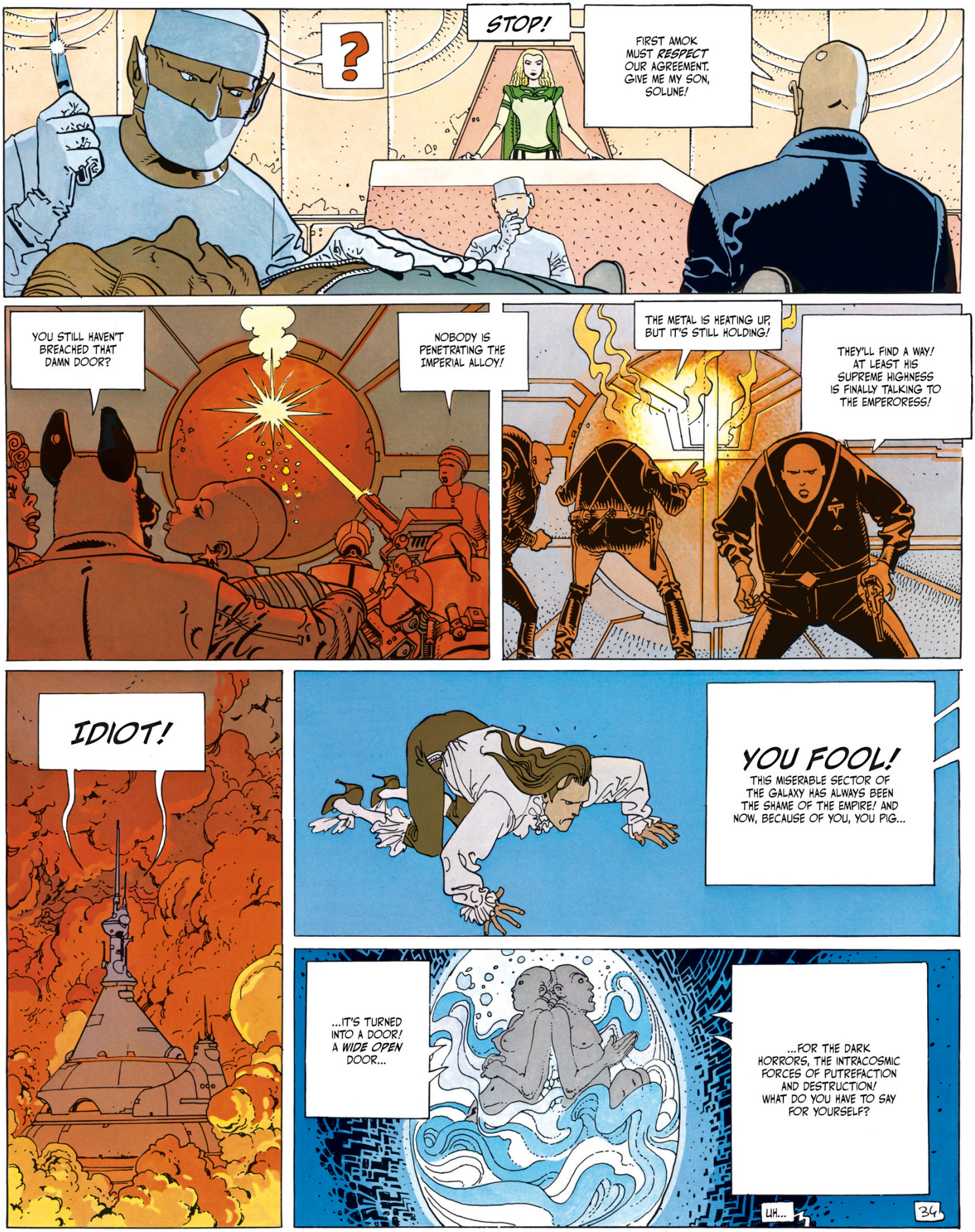

INSIDE AMOK'S SECRET LAIR...
SOON I WILL RULE THIS CITY, THIS PLANET, AND THEN WHO KNOWS?
I WON!

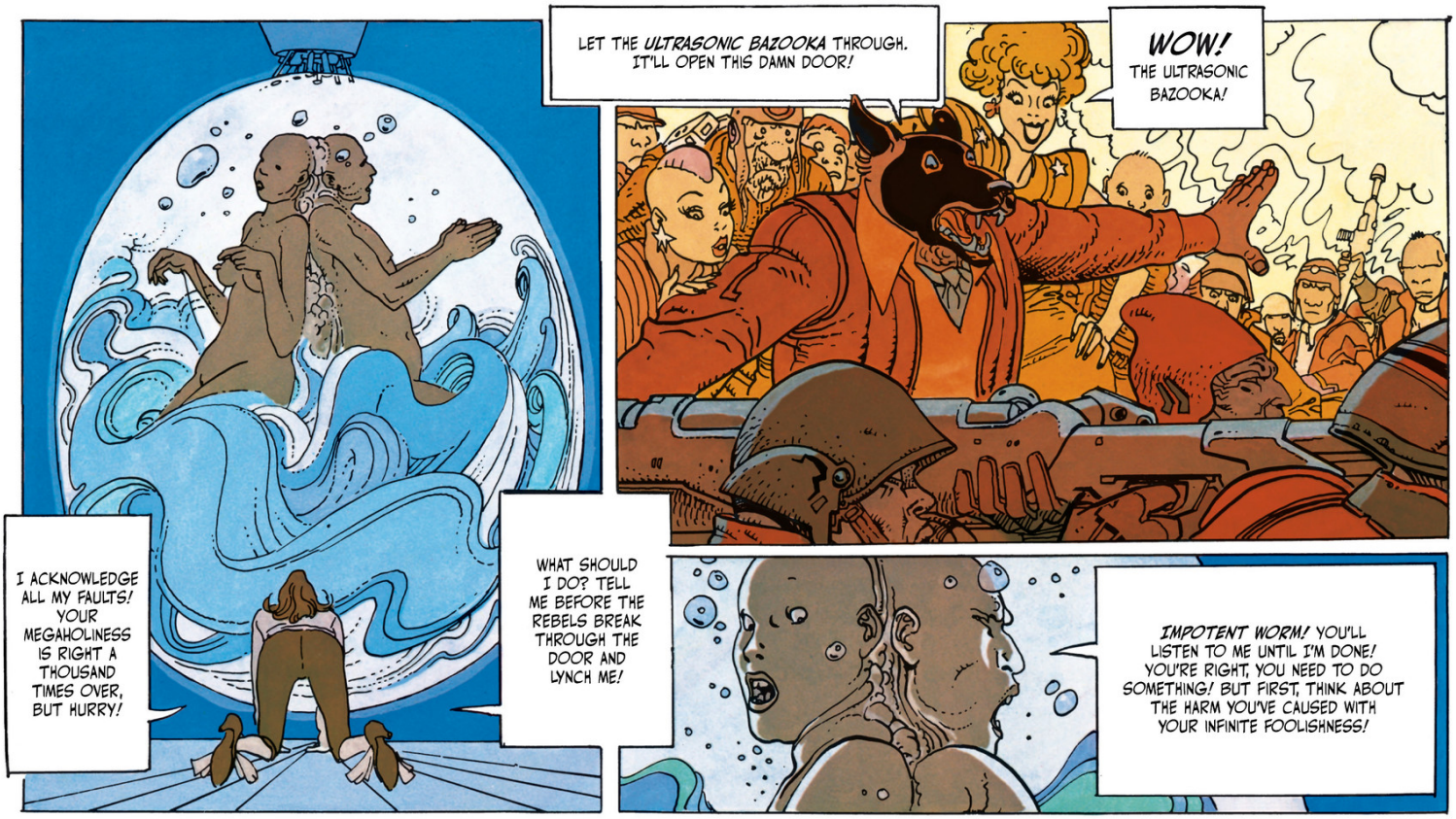

THAT PUPPET PRESIDENT IS POWERLESS IN HIS FLYING CASTLE AND SOON MY REBEL PAWNS WILL BOW AT MY FEET.

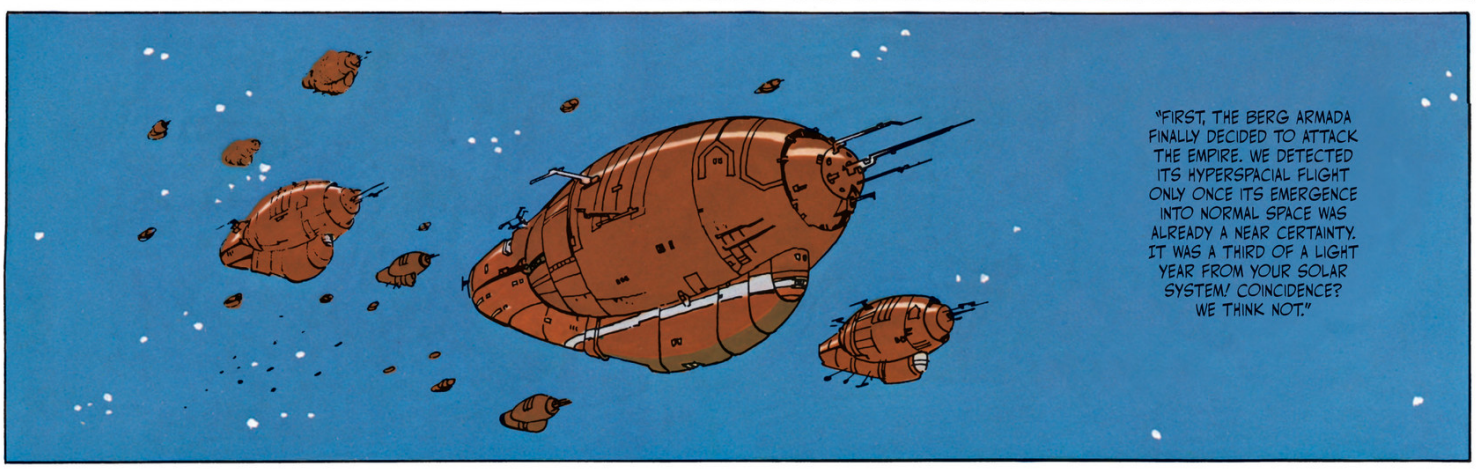

AND NOW I HAVE THE LUMINOUS INCAL. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS REUNITE IT WITH THAT MORONIC TECHNOPOPE'S BLACK INCAL.

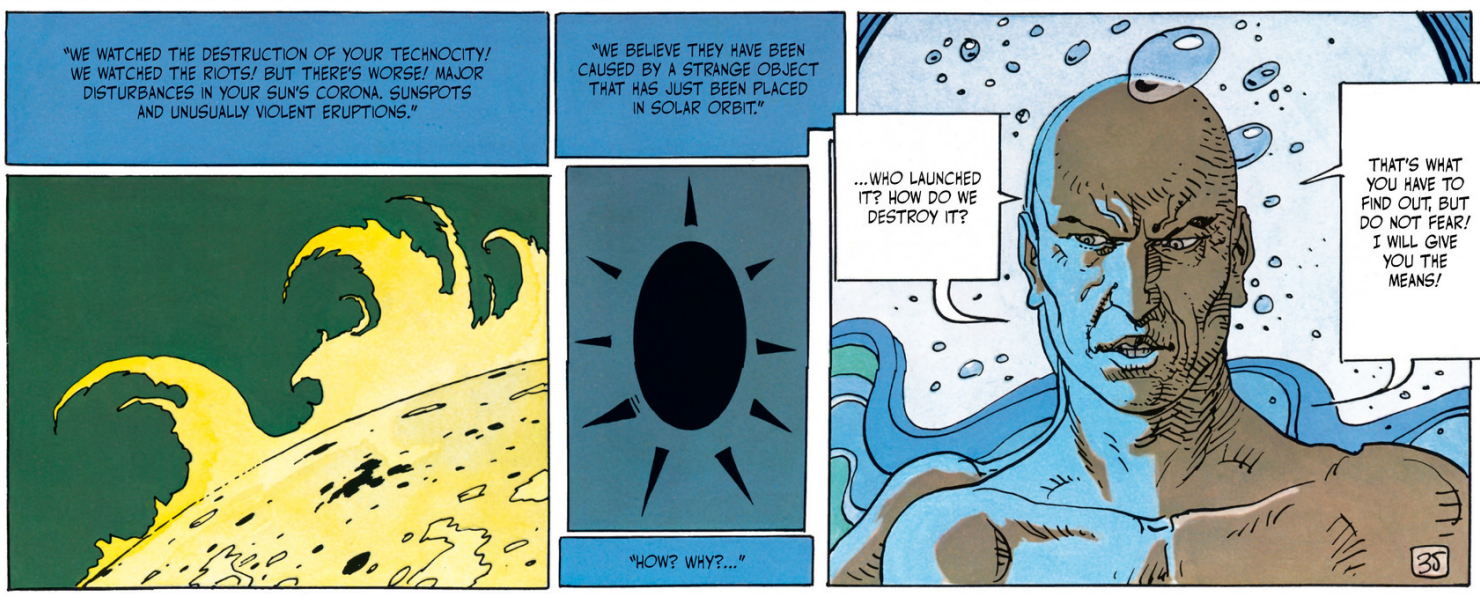

AND MY POWER WILL KNOW NO BOUNDS!

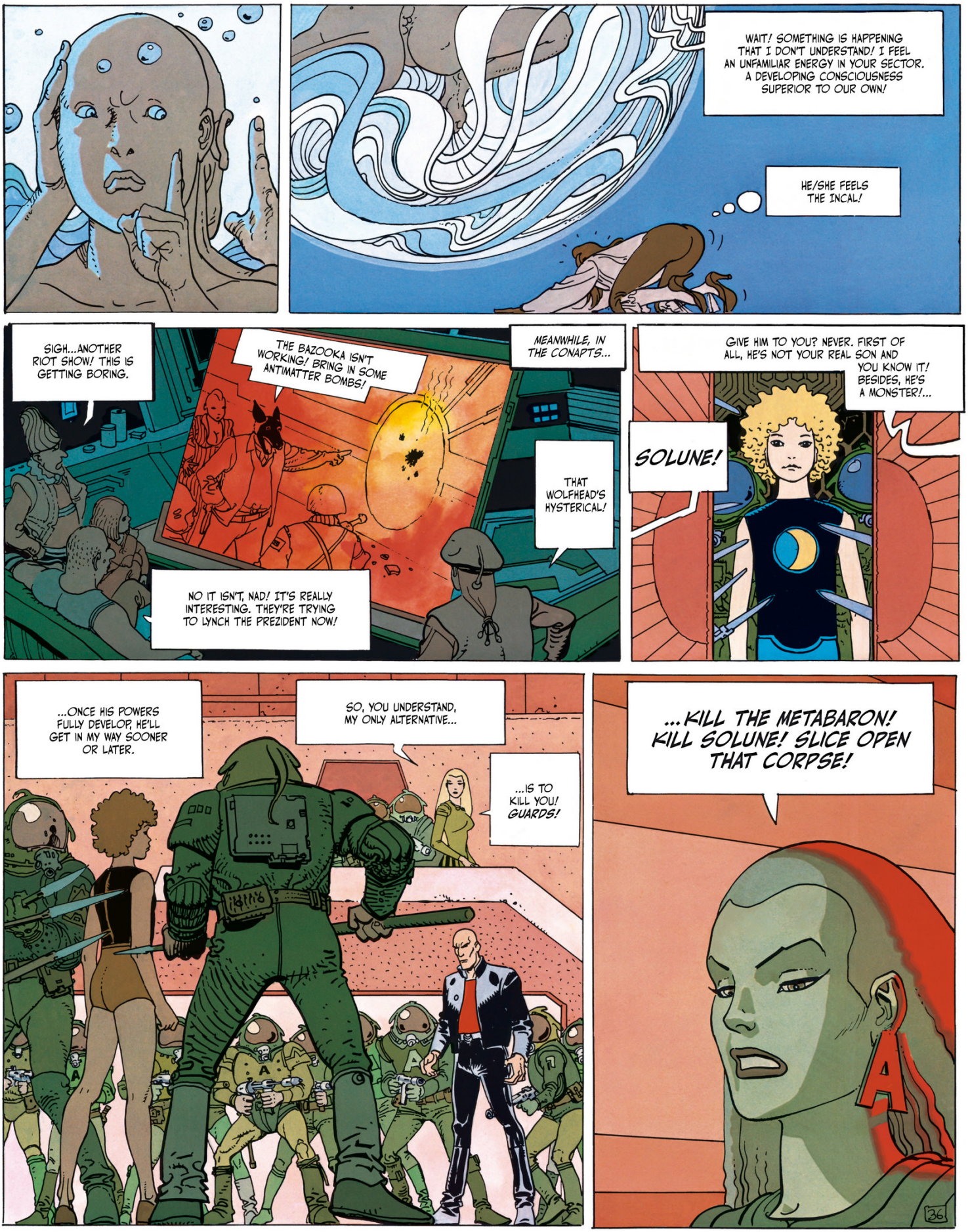

LIFE SIGNS ARE TOTALLY FLAT, SIR.
THE MAN IS DEAD, HOLY MOTHER!
TOO BAD! WOLFHEAD WILL MISS OUT ON HIS REVENGE.
OPEN THE BODY IMMEDIATELY.
33


?
STOP!
FIRST AMOK MUST *RESPECT* OUR AGREEMENT. GIVE ME MY SON, SOLUNE!
YOU STILL HAVEN'T BREACHED THAT DAMN DOOR?
NOBODY IS PENETRATING THE IMPERIAL ALLOY!
THE METAL IS HEATING UP, BUT IT'S STILL HOLDING!
THEY'LL FIND A WAY! AT LEAST HIS SUPREME HIGHNESS IS FINALLY TALKING TO THE EMPERORESS!
IDIOT!
YOU FOOL!
THIS MISERABLE SECTOR OF THE GALAXY HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE SHAME OF THE EMPIRE! AND NOW, BECAUSE OF YOU, YOU PIG...
...IT'S TURNED INTO A DOOR! A *WIDE OPEN* DOOR...
...FOR THE DARK HORRORS, THE INTRACOSMIC FORCES OF PUTREFACTION AND DESTRUCTION! WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
UH...
34

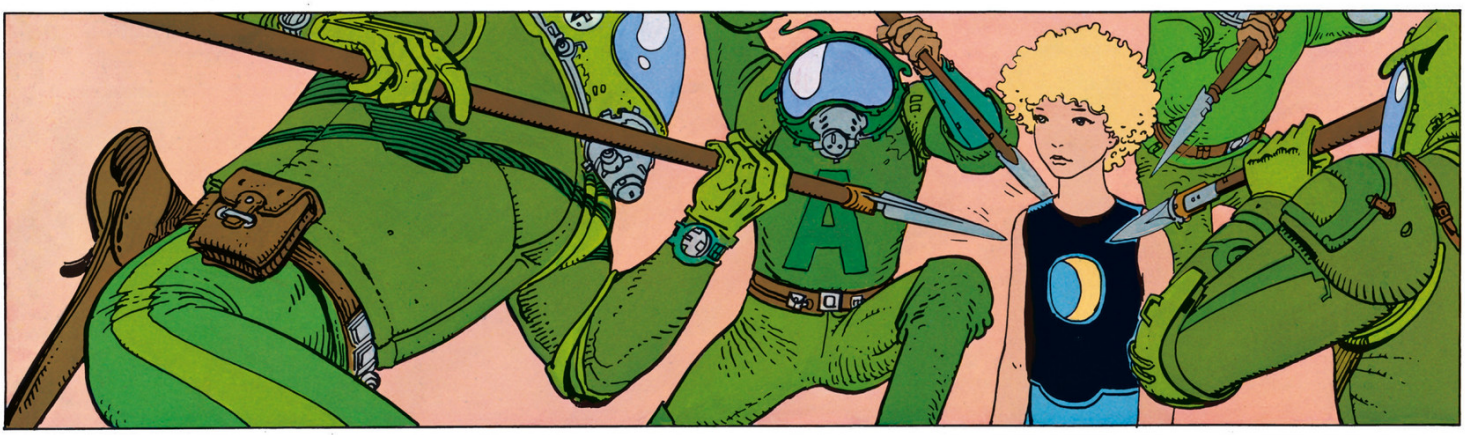

I ACKNOWLEDGE ALL MY FAULTS! YOUR MEGAHOLINESS IS RIGHT A THOUSAND TIMES OVER, BUT HURRY!
WHAT SHOULD I DO? TELL ME BEFORE THE REBELS BREAK THROUGH THE DOOR AND LYNCH ME!
LET THE ULTRASONIC BAZOOKA THROUGH. IT'LL OPEN THIS DAMN DOOR!
WOW! THE ULTRASONIC BAZOOKA!
IMPOTENT WORM! YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME UNTIL I'M DONE! YOU'RE RIGHT, YOU NEED TO DO SOMETHING! BUT FIRST, THINK ABOUT THE HARM YOU'VE CAUSED WITH YOUR INFINITE FOOLISHNESS!

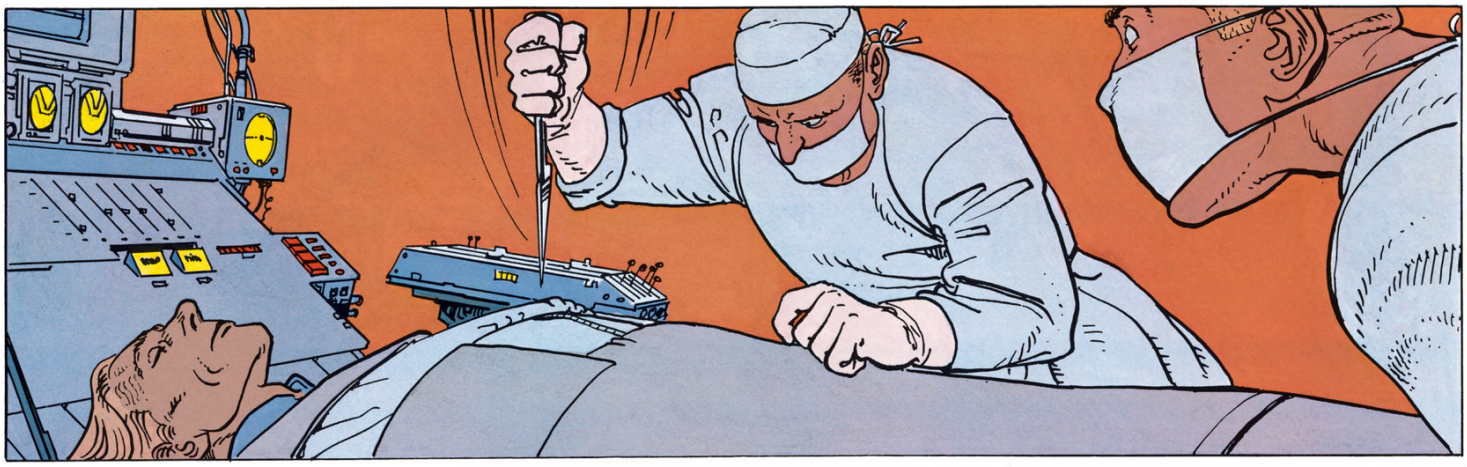

"FIRST, THE BERG ARMADA FINALLY DECIDED TO ATTACK THE EMPIRE. WE DETECTED ITS HYPERSPACIAL FLIGHT ONLY ONCE ITS EMERGENCE INTO NORMAL SPACE WAS ALREADY A NEAR CERTAINTY. IT WAS A THIRD OF A LIGHT YEAR FROM YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM! COINCIDENCE? WE THINK NOT."

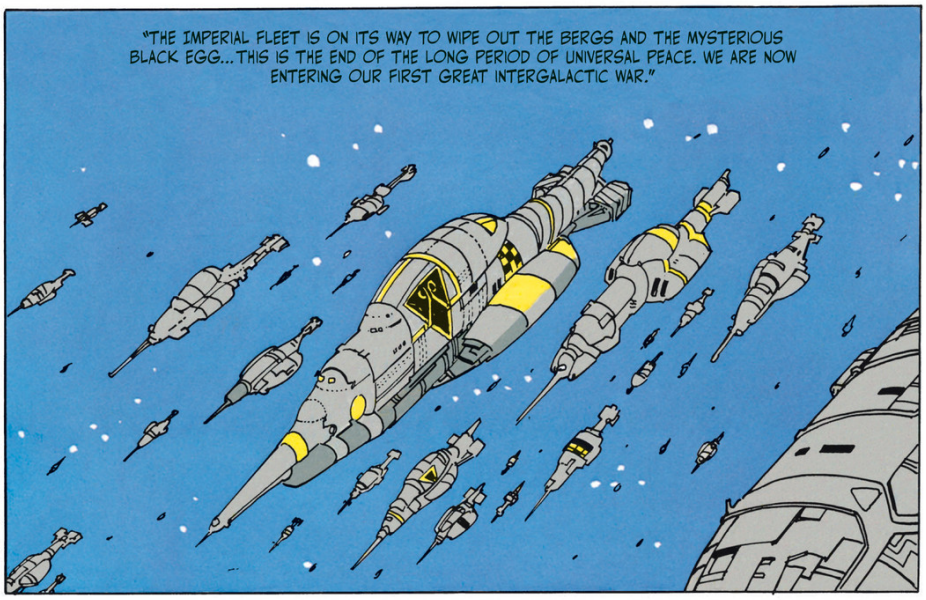

"WE WATCHED THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR TECHNOCITY! WE WATCHED THE RIOTS! BUT THERE'S WORSE! MAJOR DISTURBANCES IN YOUR SUN'S CORONA. SUNSPOTS AND UNUSUALLY VIOLENT ERUPTIONS."
"WE BELIEVE THEY HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY A STRANGE OBJECT THAT HAS JUST BEEN PLACED IN SOLAR ORBIT."
...WHO LAUNCHED IT? HOW DO WE DESTROY IT?
THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE TO FIND OUT, BUT DO NOT FEAR! I WILL GIVE YOU THE MEANS!
"HOW? WHY?..."
35


WAIT! SOMETHING IS HAPPENING THAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I FEEL AN UNFAMILIAR ENERGY IN YOUR SECTOR. A DEVELOPING CONSCIOUSNESS SUPERIOR TO OUR OWN!
HE/SHE FEELS THE INCAL!
SIGH...ANOTHER RIOT SHOW! THIS IS GETTING BORING.
THE BAZOOKA ISN'T WORKING! BRING IN SOME ANTIMATTER BOMBS!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CONAPTS...
THAT WOLFHEAD'S HYSTERICAL!
NO IT ISN'T, NAD! IT'S REALLY INTERESTING. THEY'RE TRYING TO LYNCH THE PREZIDENT NOW!
GIVE HIM TO YOU? NEVER. FIRST OF ALL, HE'S NOT YOUR REAL SON AND YOU KNOW IT! BESIDES, HE'S A MONSTER!...
SOLUNE!
...ONCE HIS POWERS FULLY DEVELOP, HE'LL GET IN MY WAY SOONER OR LATER.
SO, YOU UNDERSTAND, MY ONLY ALTERNATIVE...
...IS TO KILL YOU! GUARDS!
...KILL THE METABARON! KILL SOLUNE! SLICE OPEN THAT CORPSE!
A
36

STOFFF
STFFFF
STOOTF

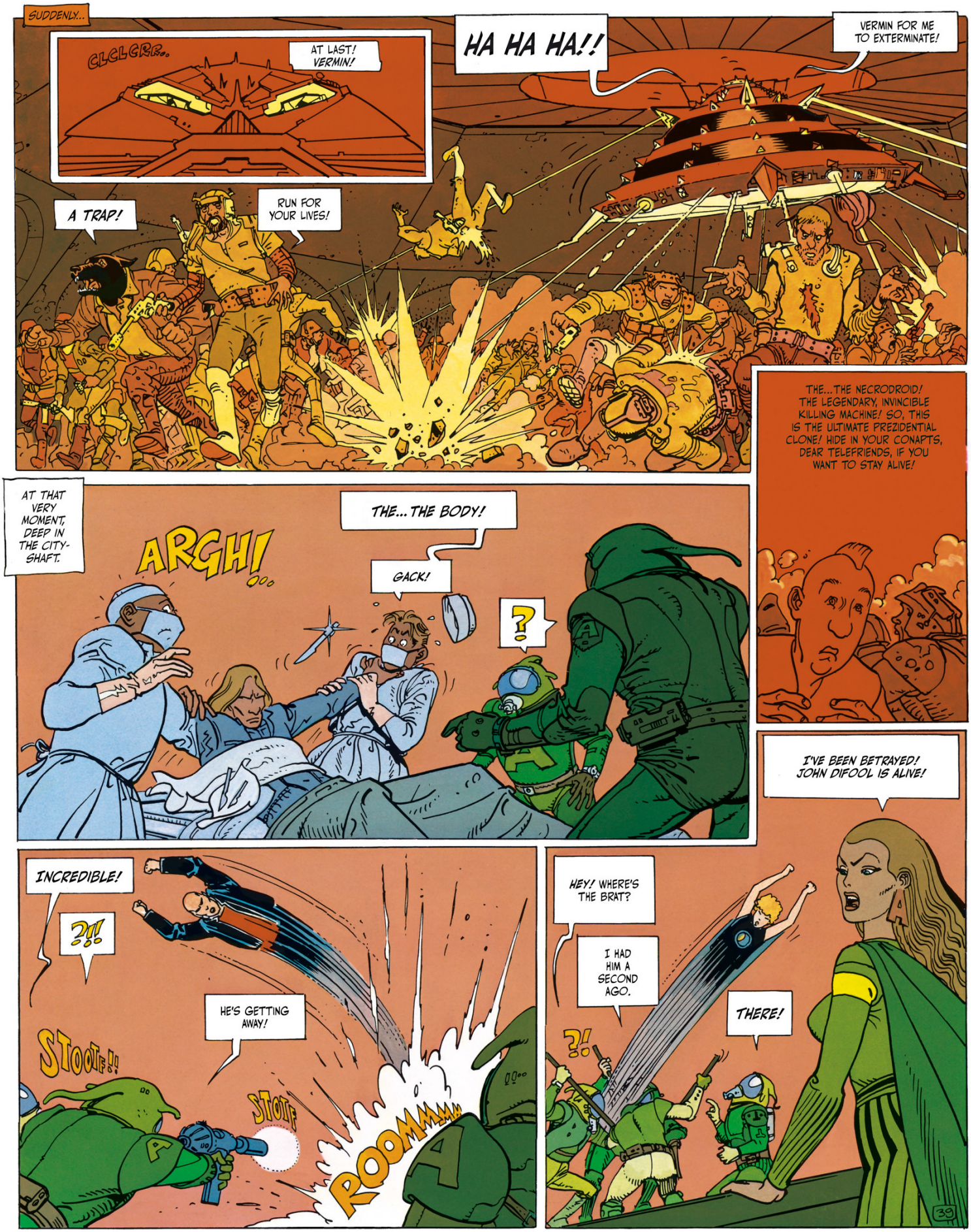


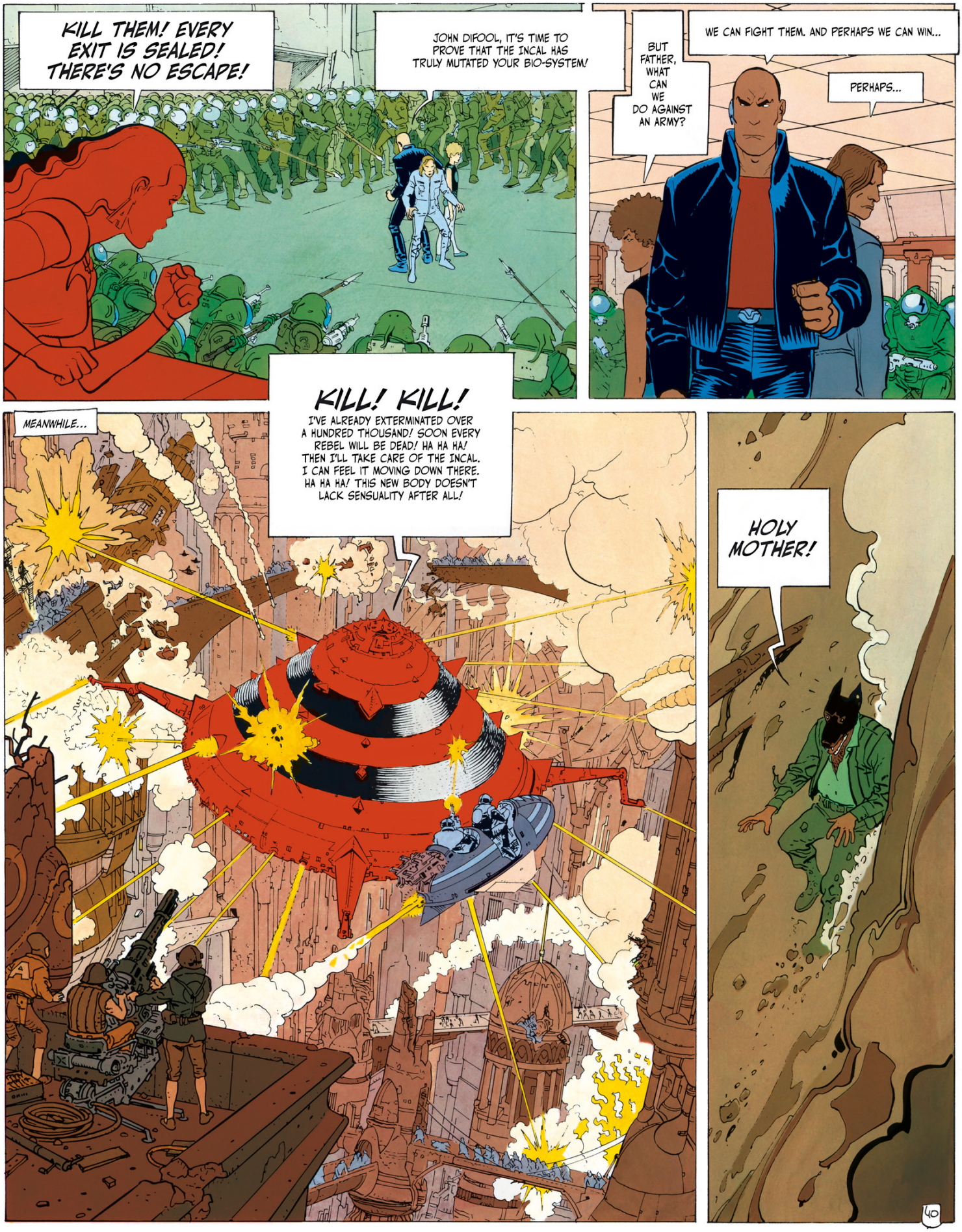


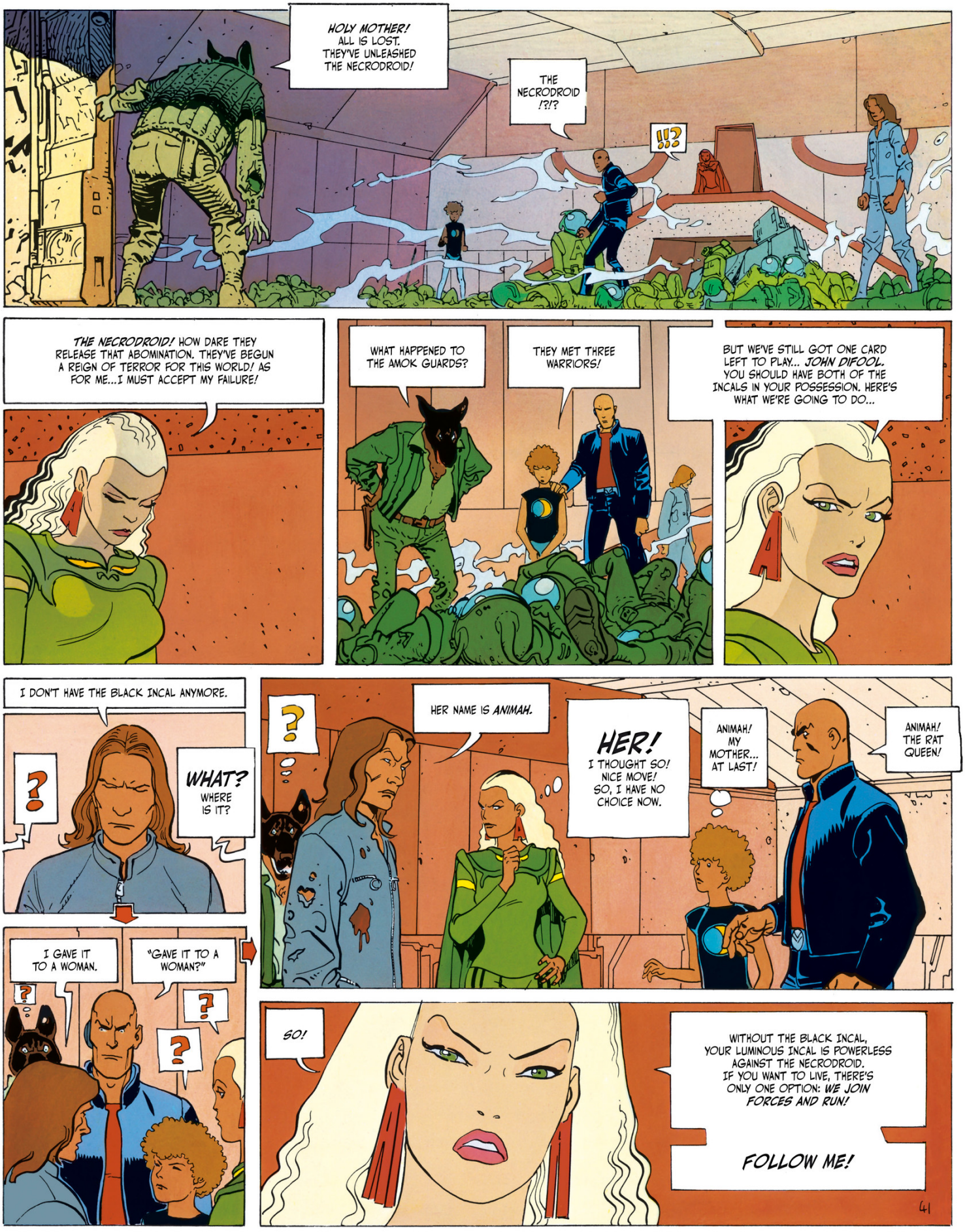

"THE IMPERIAL FLEET IS ON ITS WAY TO WIPE OUT THE BERGS AND THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK EGG... THIS IS THE END OF THE LONG PERIOD OF UNIVERSAL PEACE. WE ARE NOW ENTERING OUR FIRST GREAT INTERGALACTIC WAR."

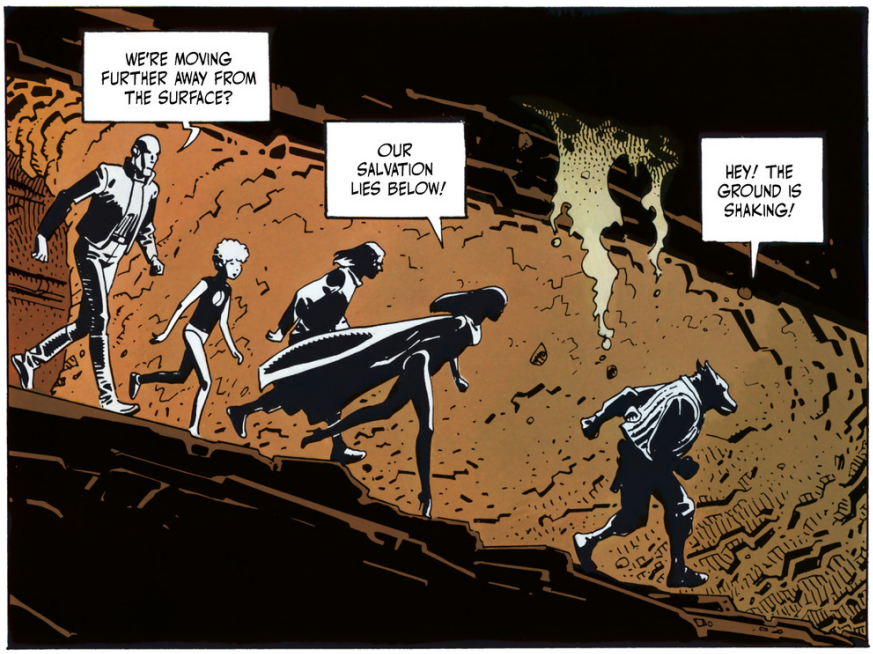
NOW LISTEN, THIS IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO...
37

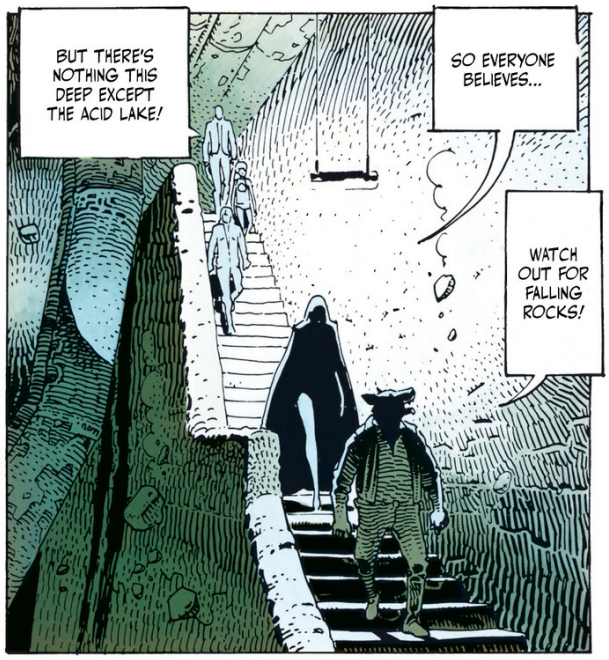
SOON AFTER...
BMM
ATTACK!
WATCH OUT FOR THE HUNCHBACKS!
DIE!
AAAARGH!
THIS WAY!
IT'S THE ONLY PLACE HE COULD BE HIDING!
THE BASTARD! HE KILLED HIMSELF BEFORE WE COULD GET HIM!
THE PREZIDENT!
DEAD!
LET'S GUT HIS CARCASS!
QUIET!!!
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE...SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE!
DEAR TELEFRIENDS! YOU MAY BE SNUG AS A BUG IN YOUR CONAPT'S RUG, BUT HERE'S A MOMENT OF GREAT SUSPENSE. WOLFHEAD'S NOSE IS POINTING EVERY WHICH WAY. HE SMELLS TROUBLE!
SNF
33

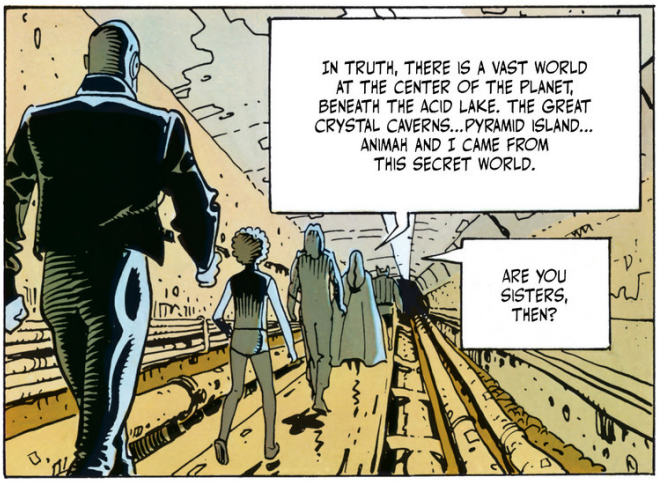

SUDDENLY...
CLCLGRG...
AT LAST! VERMIN!
HA HA HA!!
VERMIN FOR ME TO EXTERMINATE!
A TRAP!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE...THE NECRODROID! THE LEGENDARY, INVINCIBLE KILLING MACHINE! SO, THIS IS THE ULTIMATE PREZIDENTIAL CLONE! HIDE IN YOUR CONAPTS, DEAR TELEFRIENDS, IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, DEEP IN THE CITY-SHAFT.
ARGH!
THE... THE BODY!
GACK!
?
I'VE BEEN BETRAYED! JOHN DIFOOL IS ALIVE!
INCREDIBLE!
?!!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
STOOTF!!
STOOTF
ROOMMMM
HEY! WHERE'S THE BRAT?
I HAD HIM A SECOND AGO.
?!
THERE!
39

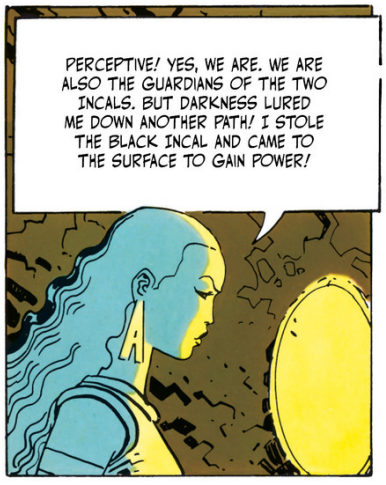

KILL THEM! EVERY EXIT IS SEALED! THERE'S NO ESCAPE!
JOHN DIFOOL, IT'S TIME TO PROVE THAT THE INCAL HAS TRULY MUTATED YOUR BIO-SYSTEM!
BUT FATHER, WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST AN ARMY?
WE CAN FIGHT THEM. AND PERHAPS WE CAN WIN...
PERHAPS...
MEANWHILE...
KILL! KILL!
I'VE ALREADY EXTERMINATED OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND! SOON EVERY REBEL WILL BE DEAD! HA HA HA! THEN I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE INCAL. I CAN FEEL IT MOVING DOWN THERE. HA HA HA! THIS NEW BODY DOESN'T LACK SENSUALITY AFTER ALL!
HOLY MOTHER!
40

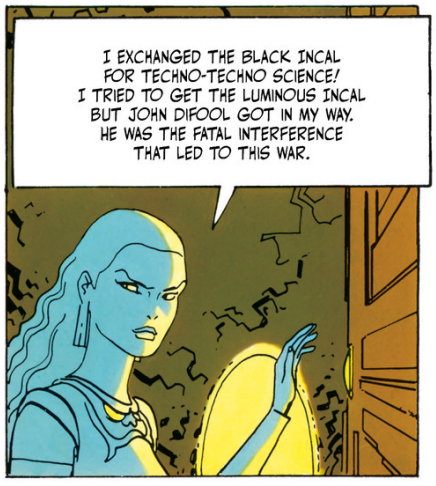

HOLY MOTHER! ALL IS LOST. THEY'VE UNLEASHED THE NECRODROID!
THE NECRODROID !?!?
!!?
THE NECRODROID! HOW DARE THEY RELEASE THAT ABOMINATION. THEY'VE BEGUN A REIGN OF TERROR FOR THIS WORLD! AS FOR ME...I MUST ACCEPT MY FAILURE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AMOK GUARDS?
THEY MET THREE WARRIORS!
BUT WE'VE STILL GOT ONE CARD LEFT TO PLAY... JOHN DIFOOL. YOU SHOULD HAVE BOTH OF THE INCALS IN YOUR POSSESSION. HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...
I DON'T HAVE THE BLACK INCAL ANYMORE.
?
WHAT? WHERE IS IT?
I GAVE IT TO A WOMAN.
"GAVE IT TO A WOMAN?"
?
?
?
HER NAME IS ANIMAH.
HER! I THOUGHT SO! NICE MOVE! SO, I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW.
ANIMAH! MY MOTHER... AT LAST!
ANIMAH! THE RAT QUEEN!
SO!
WITHOUT THE BLACK INCAL, YOUR LUMINOUS INCAL IS POWERLESS AGAINST THE NECRODROID. IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, THERE'S ONLY ONE OPTION: WE JOIN FORCES AND RUN!
FOLLOW ME!


WE'RE MOVING FURTHER AWAY FROM THE SURFACE?
OUR SALVATION LIES BELOW!
HEY! THE GROUND IS SHAKING!

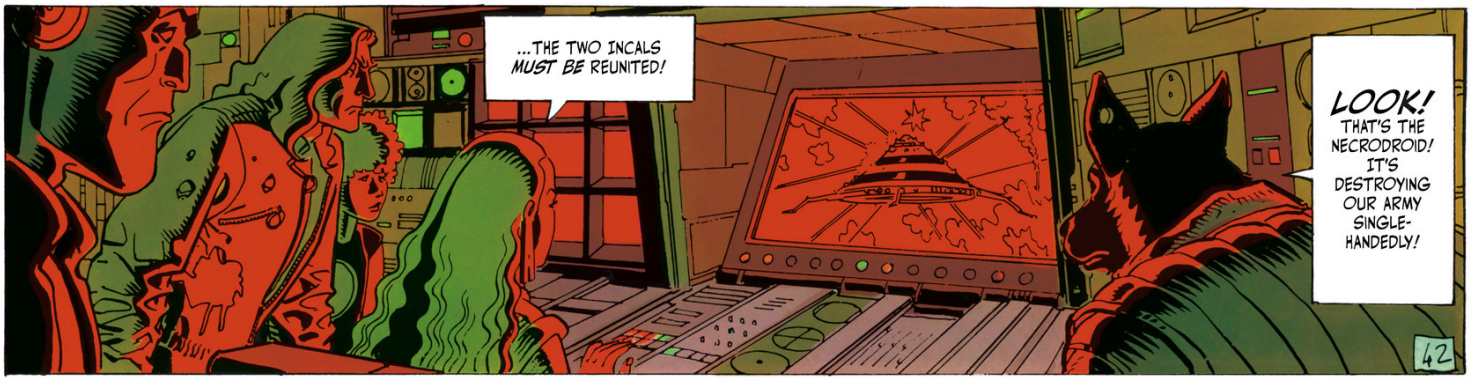

BUT THERE'S NOTHING THIS DEEP EXCEPT THE ACID LAKE!
SO EVERYONE BELIEVES...
WATCH OUT FOR FALLING ROCKS!


IN TRUTH, THERE IS A VAST WORLD AT THE CENTER OF THE PLANET, BENEATH THE ACID LAKE. THE GREAT CRYSTAL CAVERNS...PYRAMID ISLAND... ANIMAH AND I CAME FROM THIS SECRET WORLD.
ARE YOU SISTERS, THEN?


PERCEPTIVE! YES, WE ARE. WE ARE ALSO THE GUARDIANS OF THE TWO INCALS. BUT DARKNESS LURED ME DOWN ANOTHER PATH! I STOLE THE BLACK INCAL AND CAME TO THE SURFACE TO GAIN POWER!


I EXCHANGED THE BLACK INCAL FOR TECHNO-TECHNO SCIENCE! I TRIED TO GET THE LUMINOUS INCAL BUT JOHN DIFOOL GOT IN MY WAY. HE WAS THE FATAL INTERFERENCE THAT LED TO THIS WAR.

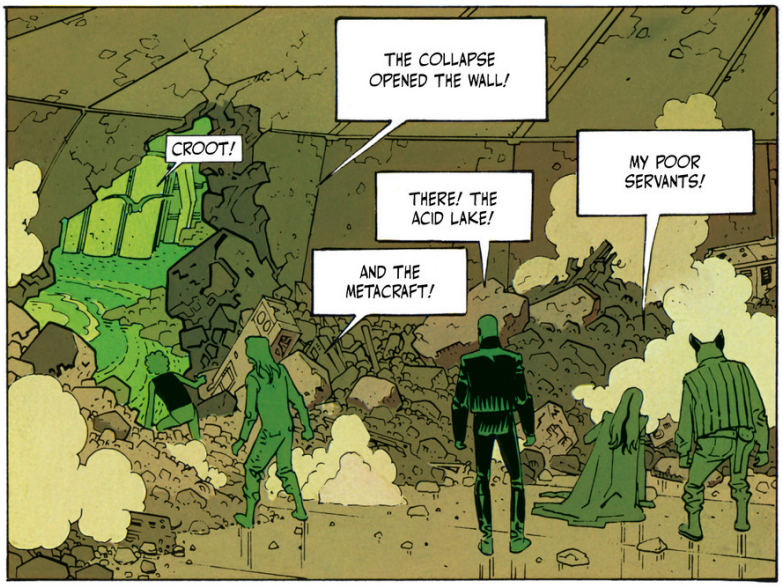
AMOK'S SECRET BUNKER!
I THOUGHT I COULD WIN BUT, ULTIMATELY, I FAILED! NOW I HAVE TO RETURN BELOW. WHATEVER THE COST...

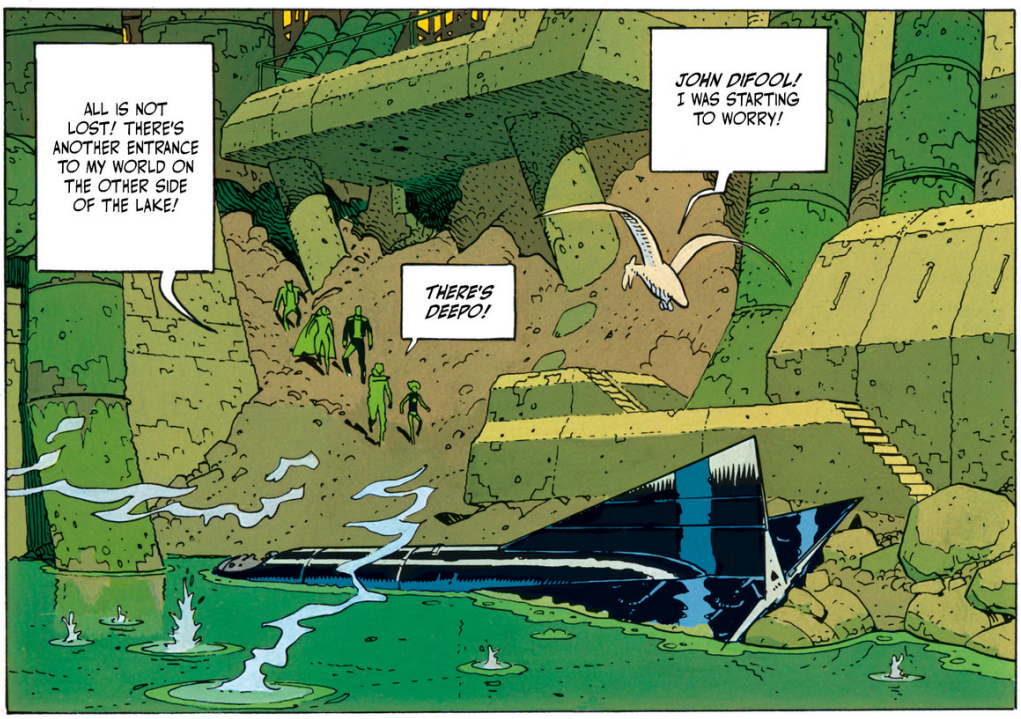

...THE TWO INCALS *MUST BE* REUNITED!
LOOK! THAT'S THE NECRODROID! IT'S DESTROYING OUR ARMY SINGLE-HANDEDLY!

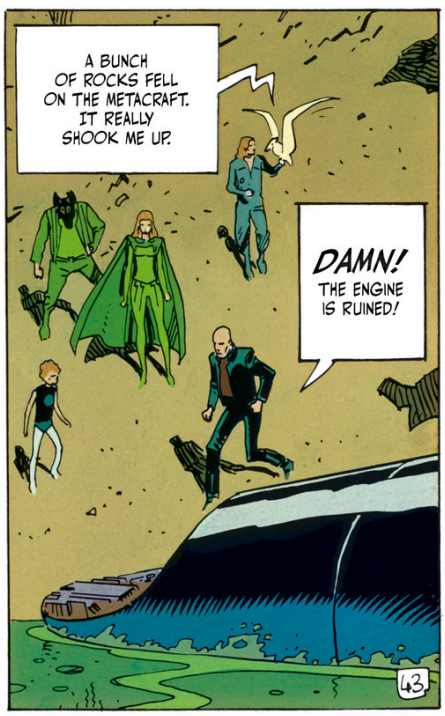
CRRRK
ARE YOU THERE, MY FAITHFUL SERVANTS?

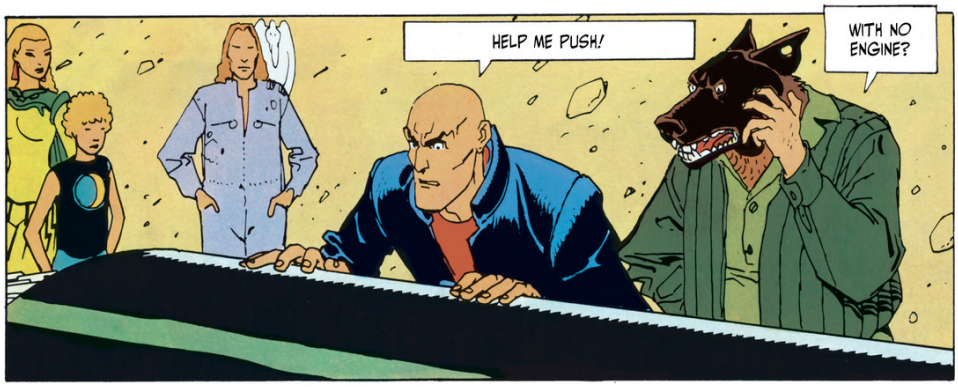
WHO GOES THERE?
IT IS I, TANATAH!
HOLY MOTHER, LOOK OUT!

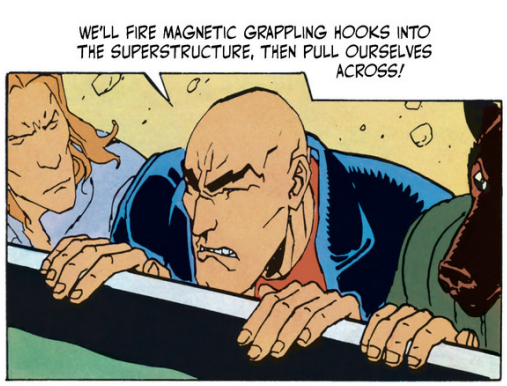
SCCROOMM!
?
THE...THE ROOF IS CAVING IN!

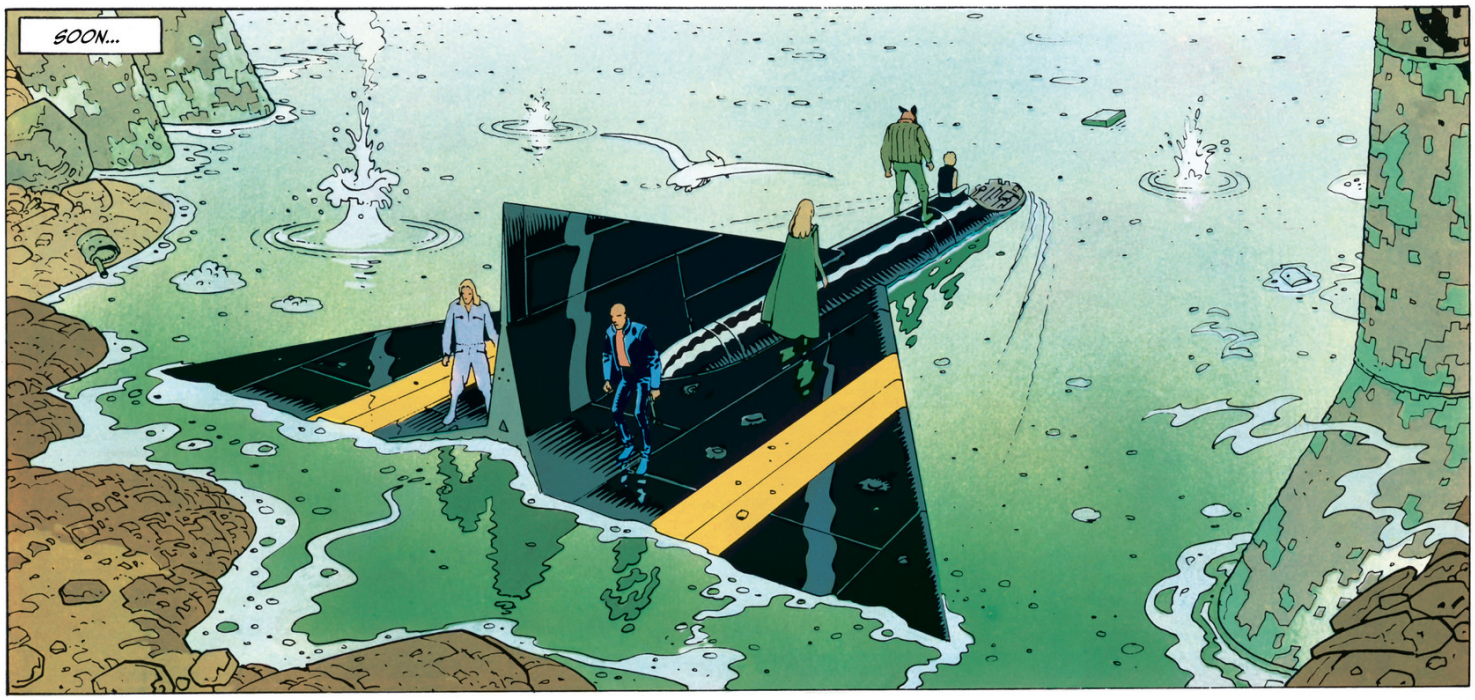

THE COLLAPSE OPENED THE WALL!
CROOT!
MY POOR SERVANTS!
THERE! THE ACID LAKE!
AND THE METACRAFT!

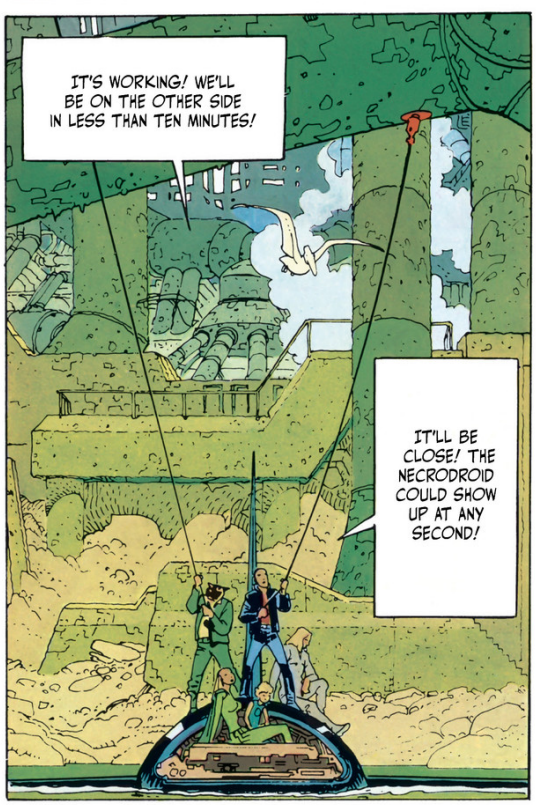

ALL IS NOT LOST! THERE'S ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO MY WORLD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE!
JOHN DIFOOL! I WAS STARTING TO WORRY!
THERE'S DEEPO!

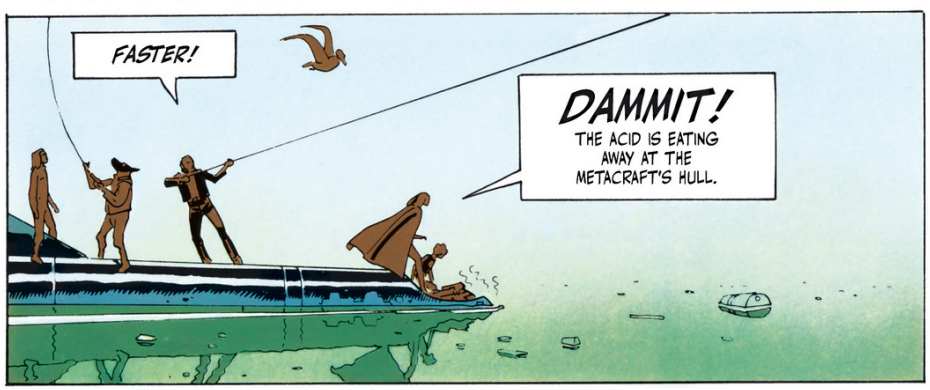

A BUNCH OF ROCKS FELL ON THE METACRAFT. IT REALLY SHOOK ME UP.
DAMN! THE ENGINE IS RUINED!

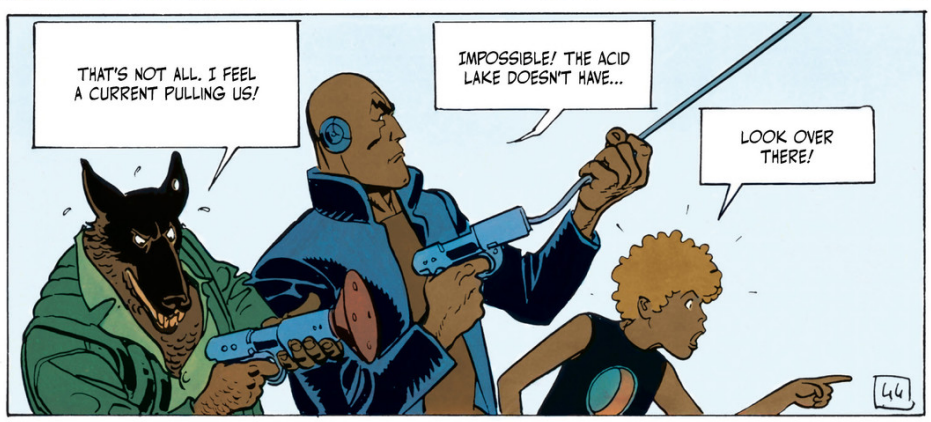

HELP ME PUSH!
WITH NO ENGINE?

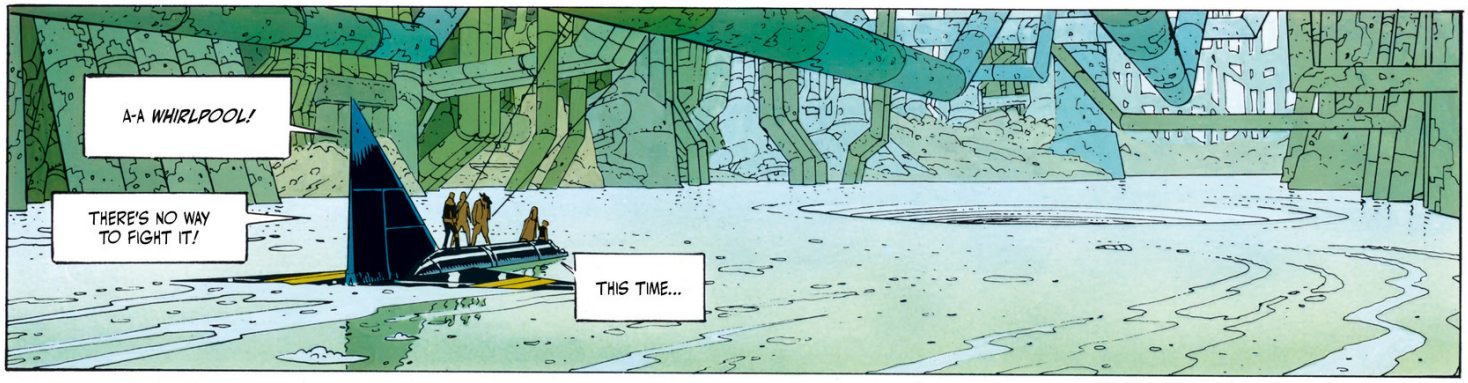

WE'LL FIRE MAGNETIC GRAPPLING HOOKS INTO THE SUPERSTRUCTURE, THEN PULL OURSELVES ACROSS!

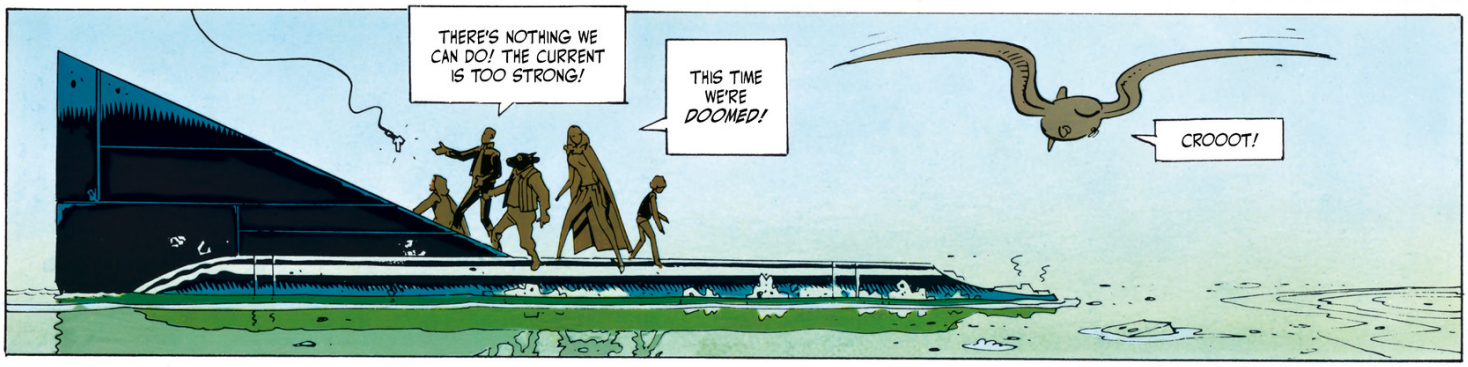

SOON...

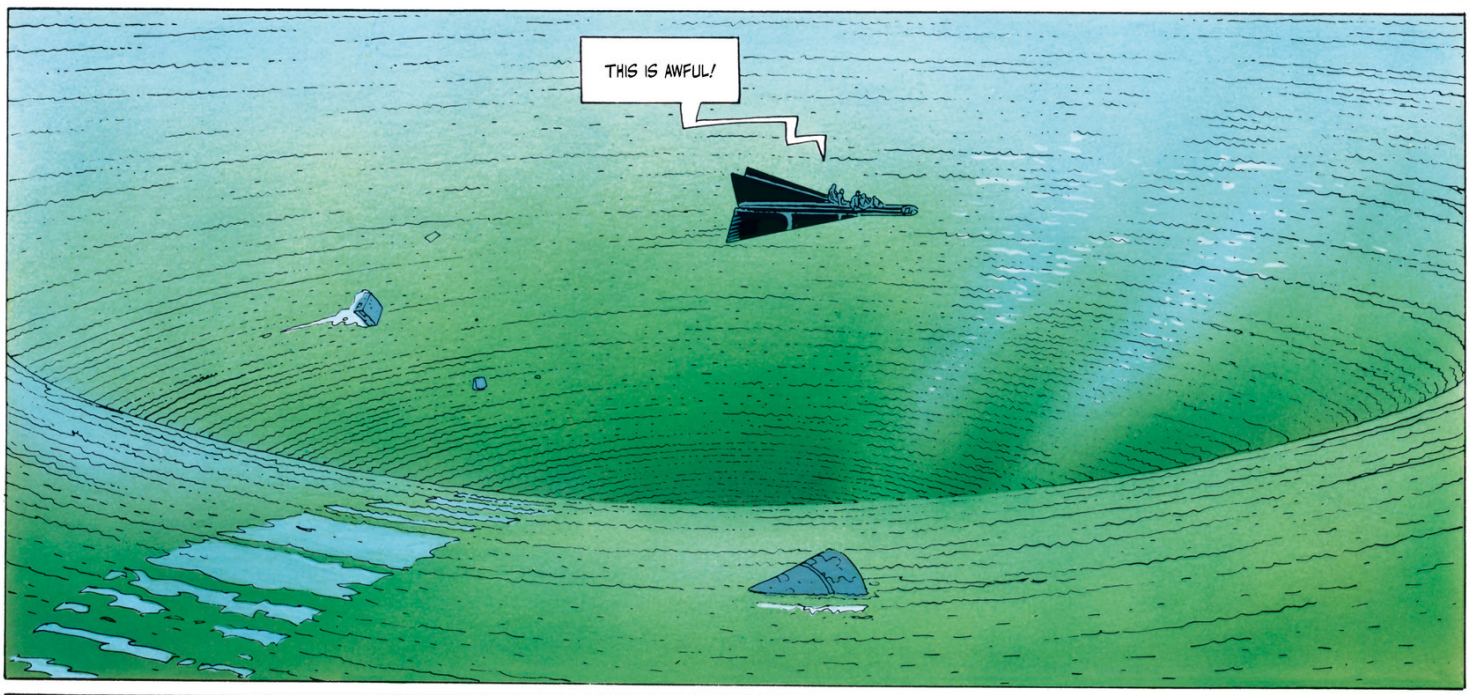

IT'S WORKING! WE'LL BE ON THE OTHER SIDE IN LESS THAN TEN MINUTES!
IT'LL BE CLOSE! THE NECRODROID COULD SHOW UP AT ANY SECOND!

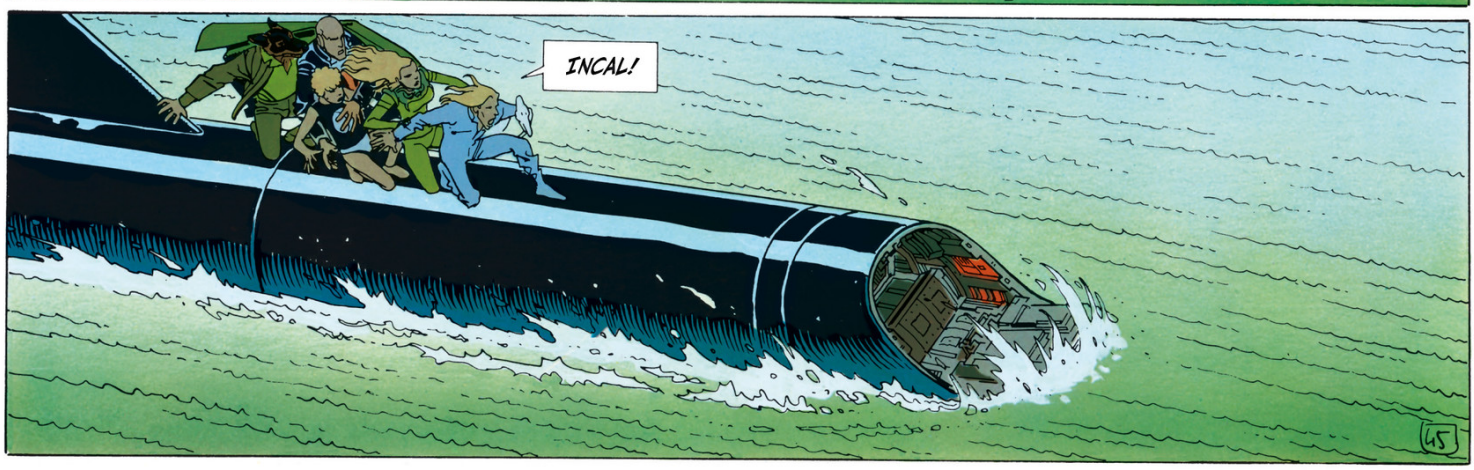

FASTER!
DAMMIT!
THE ACID IS EATING AWAY AT THE METACRAFT'S HULL.

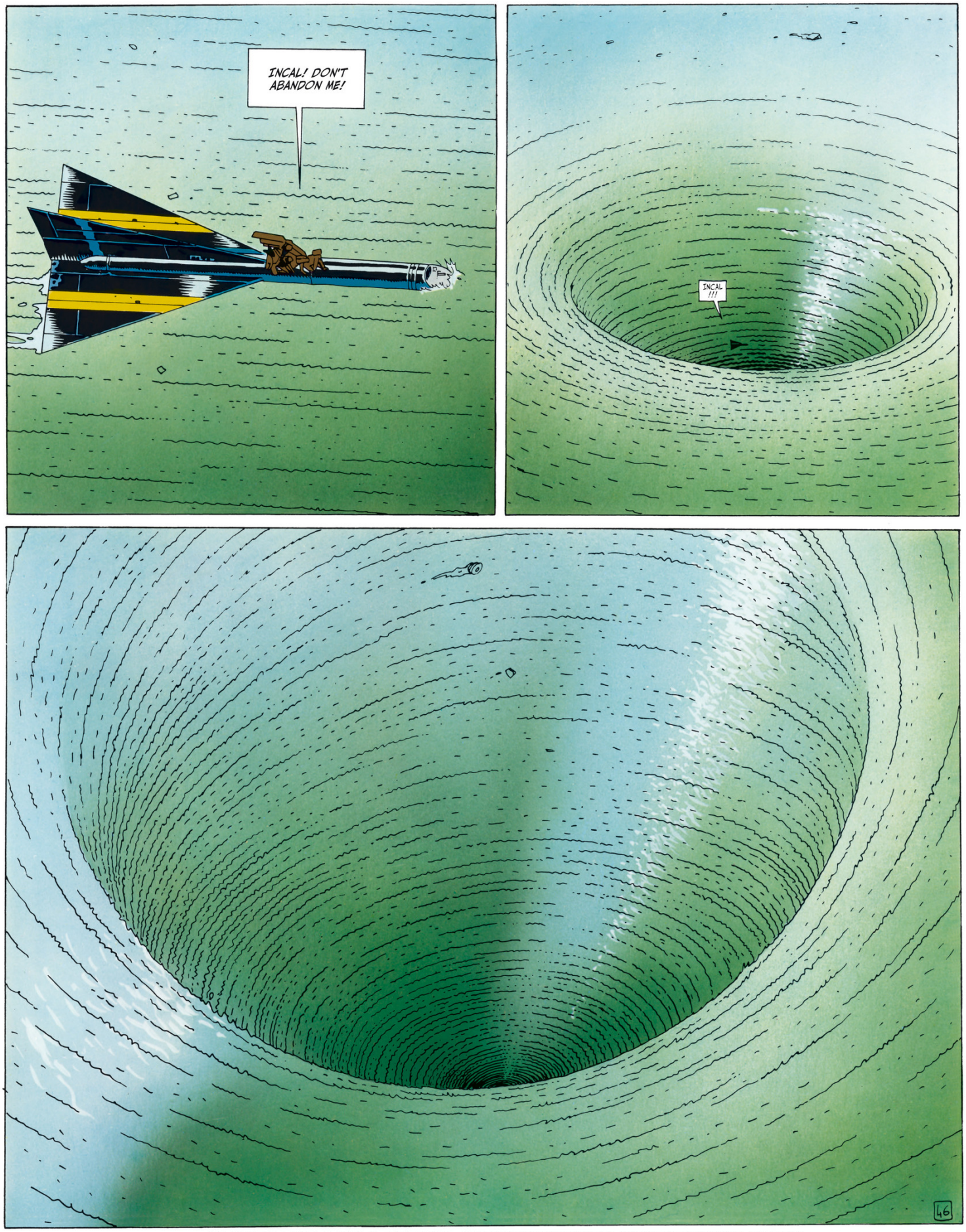

THAT'S NOT ALL. I FEEL A CURRENT PULLING US!
IMPOSSIBLE! THE ACID LAKE DOESN'T HAVE...
LOOK OVER THERE!
44


A-A WHIRLPOOL!
THERE'S NO WAY TO FIGHT IT!
THIS TIME...


THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO! THE CURRENT IS TOO STRONG!
THIS TIME WE'RE DOOMED!
CROOOT!


THIS IS AWFUL!


INCAL!
45



END OF "THE LUMINOUS INCAL." JOHN DIFOOL CONTINUES HIS WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES IN "WHAT LIES BENEATH."